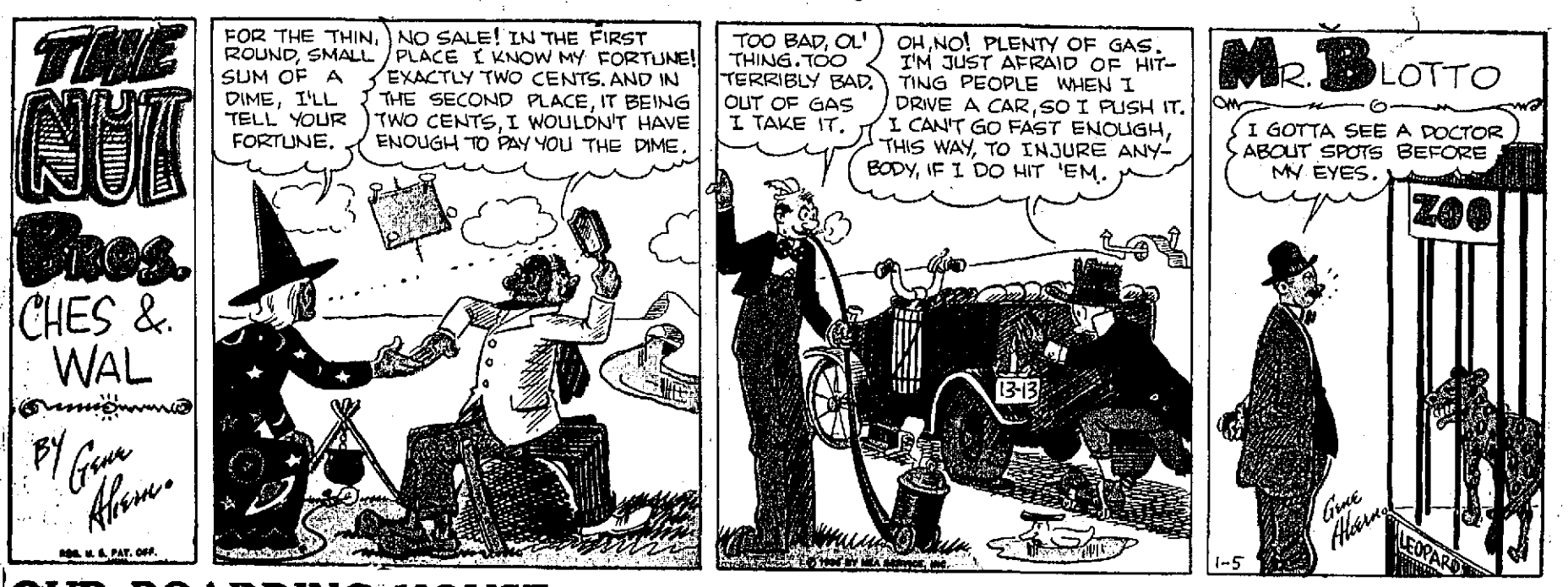
8 Pages of Comics in Full Color

Hope Star

Family's Favorite Funsters

HOPE ARKANSAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1936



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By Ahern



CAPTAIN EASY, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE — by Crane

SOMEBODY BIN RANSACKIN' MY CABIN, EASY, I STEP OUT FU A MINUTE AN' WEN I COME BACK—

ANYTHING GONE?

NO, BUT I LAK TO KNOW WHO BIN IN MY CABIN.

NIKKY ESKOTA'S MEN, GIZZY. THE BOAT'S ALIVE WITH 'EM. NOW YOU GO INSIDE, LOCK THE DOOR AND OPEN IT FOR **NO ONE.** UNDERSTAND.

AND I'LL GUARD IT FROM THE OUTSIDE.

SEE HERE, MY FRAN, YOU EN OUR WAY. EF YOU GET OFF DE BOAT ET STRAWBERRY LANDIN', I GI' YOU WAN HUNNER PIECES GOLD. SEE! **WAN HUNNER PIECES GOLD!**

AND WHAT IF I REFUSE YOUR VERY KIND OFFER?

DEN WE GOIN' **KEEL** YOU!

YOU GO TO BLAZES!

KLUNK!

DAT FALLA, HE WON' TEK MONEY, AN' HE TOUGH! WE HA TO GET HIM OUT DE WAY.

YOU LE' ME HANDLE DAT FALLA. I FIX HIM.

BLASTED BANDITS! THEY'RE AFTER THE KID'S DIAMONDS, AND NO FOOLING.

SINCE I'M HER BODYGUARD, IT SORT O' PUTS ME ON THE SPOT, TOO.

OH, WELL, IT'S NOT THE FIRST SPOT I WAS EVER ON.

KWUMP!

BETTER TAKE A FEW PRE-CAUTIONS, THO. JUST IN CASE THEY REALLY GET TOUGH.

DAT'S DE LAS' STRAW! HE SMOSH DE WIN' OUTA BLACKIE, AN' HE BUS' MY NOSE. DIS TAM, WE **ALL** GOIN' TO GET 'IM.

SHU. WE SHOW DAT FALLA!

HOO-EE! DAT'S DE WAY! T'ROW 'IM OVABOA'D!

DROWN 'IM!

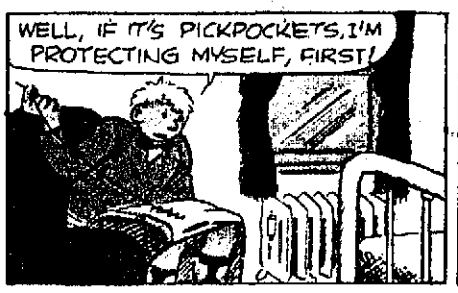
HO HO HO! COME ON, BOYS. DEY WON' NOTHIN' STOP US FUM GETTIN' DOSE DIAMOND', NOW.



ITO ONK

Béla Zaboly













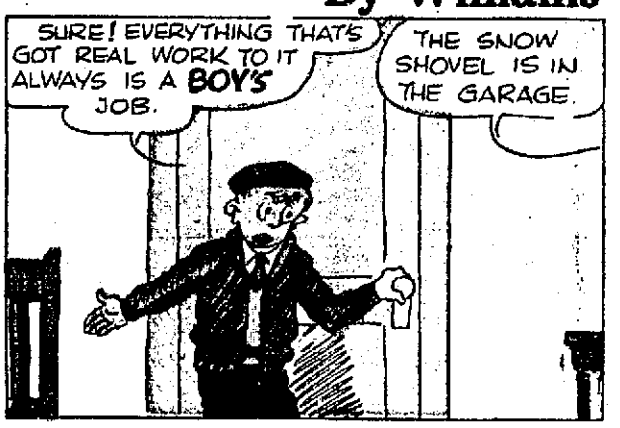
OUT OUR WAY

The Willets

By Williams













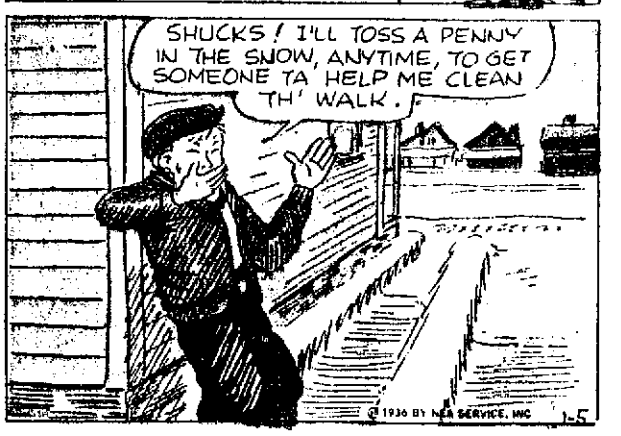




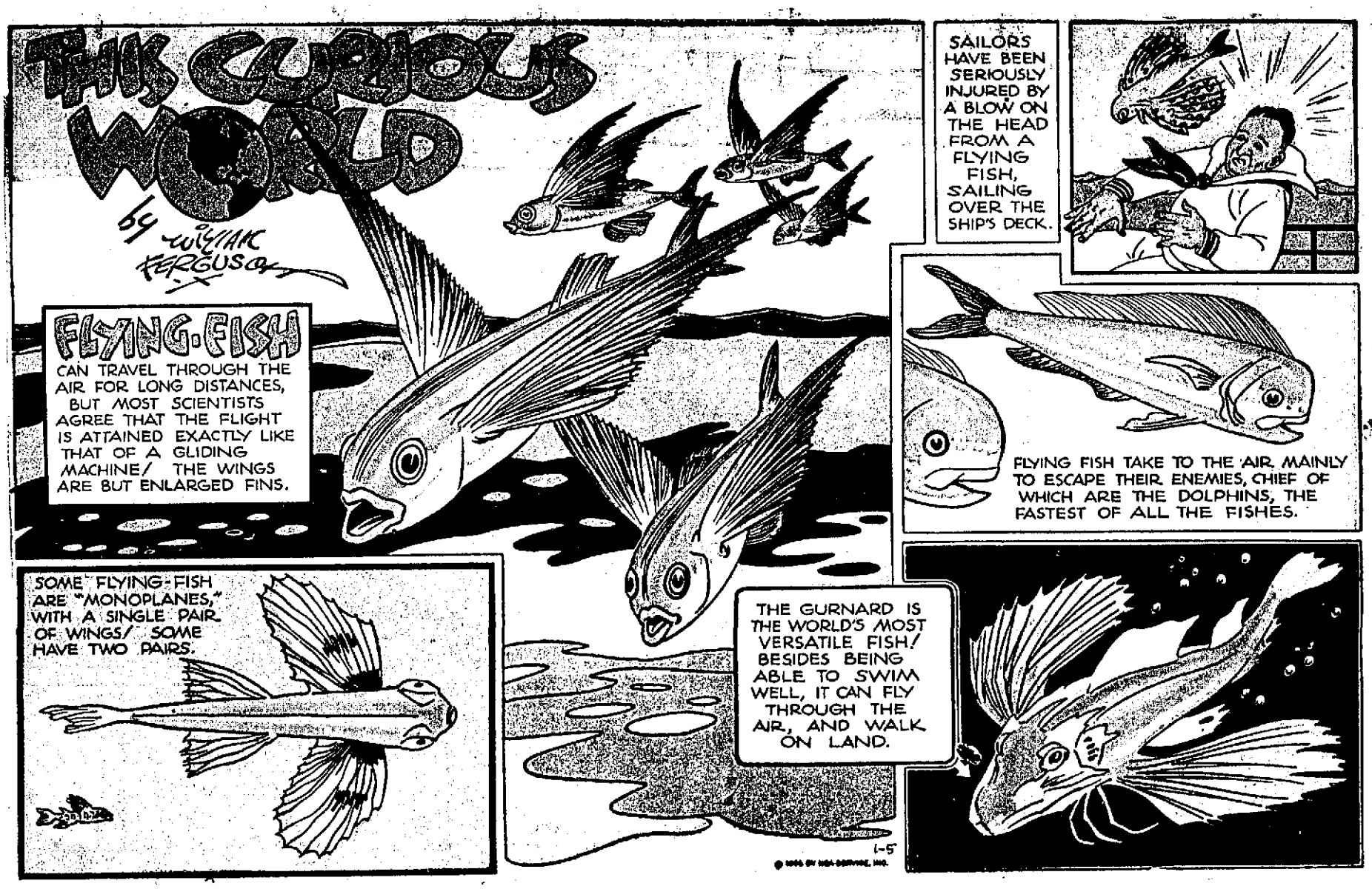












FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser



Alley Oop

AN' THAT, GENTLEMEN, IS MY BATTLE PLAN, T'LICK THESE OOMPAHS - I KNOW WE CAN -

BRAVO!

WUNNERFUL!

THASSA GREAT IDEA!

THAT OUGHTA WORK SWELL!

OKAY, FOOZY - WE'LL DO IT!

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

By - V.T.HAMLIN -

SO KING GUZZLE BENT A CLUB AROUND YER EARS AN' KICKEDCHA OUTA HIS PALACE, EH? WELL, WELL - I DIDN'T THINK TH' OL' BOY HAD IT IN 'IM!

YEZZIR - AN' HE ALL TIME LOUD HOLLER HE WAR DECLARE ON OOMPAH!

SO GUZ UP AN' DECLARED WAR ON US, DID HE? HEH - AWRIGHT - IF WAR'S WHAT HE WANTS, WE'LL GIVE 'IM SOME! I HATE T'HAFTA FIGHT AGIN MY OWN COUNTRY - BUT HE ASKED FOR IT.....

DINNY'S FAMILY ALBUM

MONSTERS OF THE PREHISTORIC PAST

MESOHIPPUS

THIS SMALL OLIGOCENE (A GEOLOGICAL ERA OF SOME 20 MILLION YEARS AGO) CREATURE, ABOUT FORTY INCHES LONG, REPRESENTS APPROXIMATELY THE SECOND MAIN STAGE OF HORSE EVOLUTION IN NORTH AMERICA. UNLIKE ITS FORERUNNER, THE EOHIPPUS, THAT HAD FOUR TOES ON ITS FORE FEET, THE MESOHIPPUS, SLIGHTLY LARGER, HAD BUT THREE.

NEXT WEEK: ARSINOETHERIUM

HEY, BOY! SOUND TH' CALL T'ARMS! WE GOTTA WAR ON OUR HANDS!

WE GOT WAR? HOTSY TOTSY WOTSY! WHOOPEE!

BONG! BOOM! BOOM!

NOW, BOYS, I DON'T THINK THIS WAR'LL AMOUNT T'MUCH - BUT, IF THESE FELLAS SHOW FIGHT, JUS' REMEMBER THEY'RE FRIENDS OF MINE - SO GO EASY ON 'EM!

OKYUMDOKE, KING OOP, WE SOCK UM EASY!

POOR OL' GUZ! WHEN HE GETS A LOAD OF MY ARMY OF BIG MUGS, HE'LL BE PLUMB SCARED T'DEATH! HE AN' HIS MOOVIAN ARMY'LL NEVER STOP RUNNING!

MOO

YEEOW! EAT 'EM ALIVE!

I AINT HAD SUCH A GOOD LAUGH SINCE OOP'S DINOSAUR HAD TH' BELLY ACHE!

AN' I COULDN'T A SWUNG THIS BIG CLUB IF MY LIFE HAD DEPENDED ON IT!

FOOZY, I SURE GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU! YOUR BIG IDEA SURE WORKED, AN' HOW!

WHEN IT COMES T'BRAWN AN' MUSCLE, I AINT SO STRONG - BUT WHERE BRAINS ARE CONCERNED, I'M THERE WITH A BONG! AS I'VE SAID BEFORE, AN' NOW REPEAT - BRAINS IS SUMPIN THAT CAN'T BE BEAT!



SALESMAN SAM

Sam Has a Great Pull

By Small

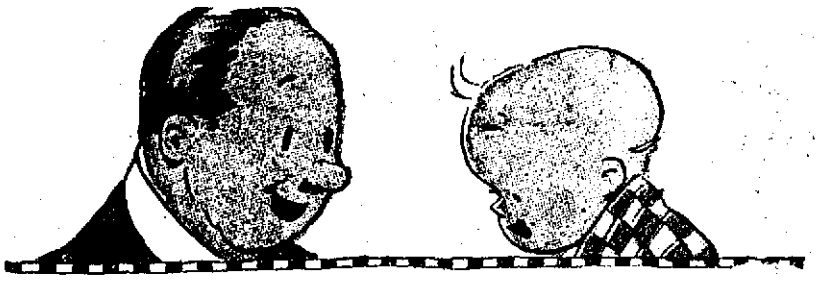




Herky

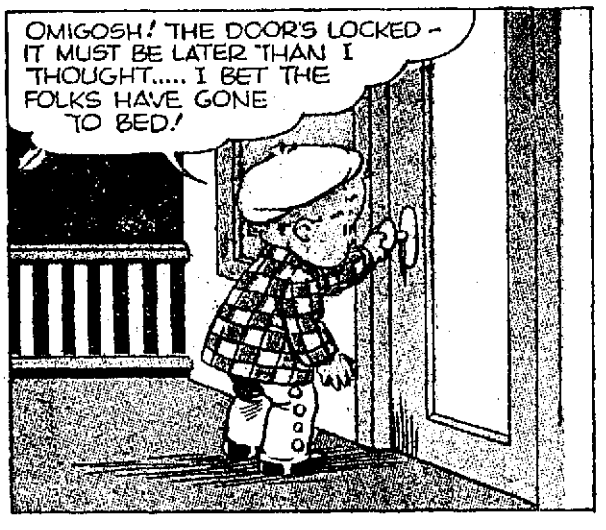
By CLYDE LEWIS

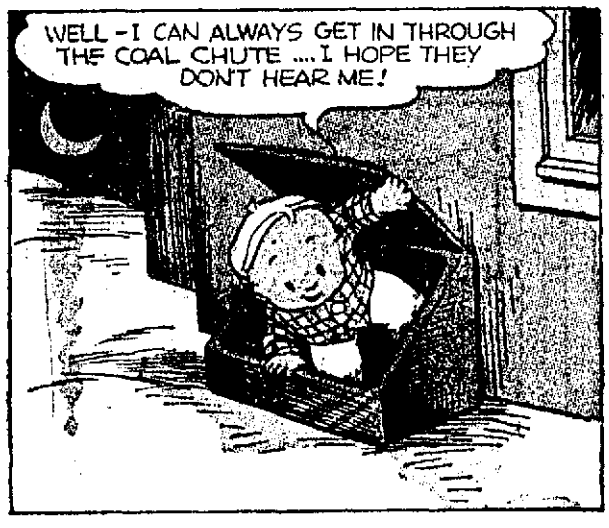
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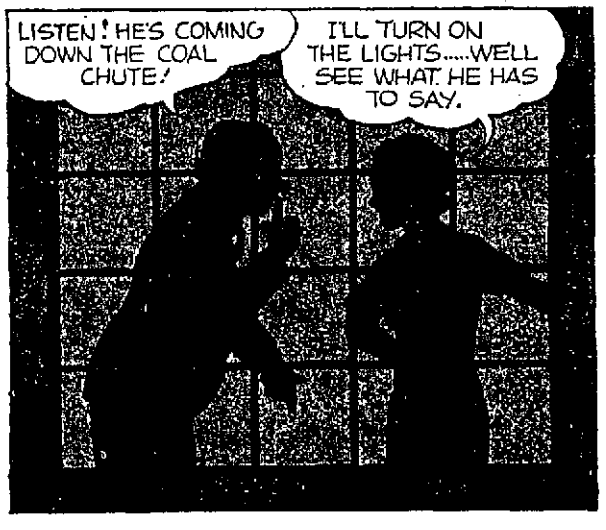


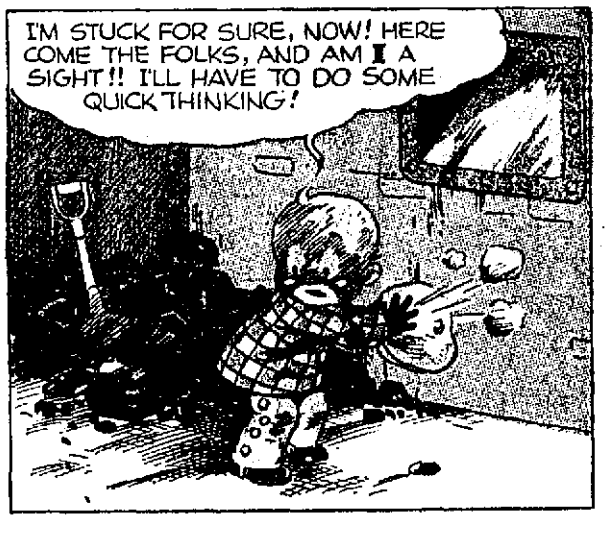


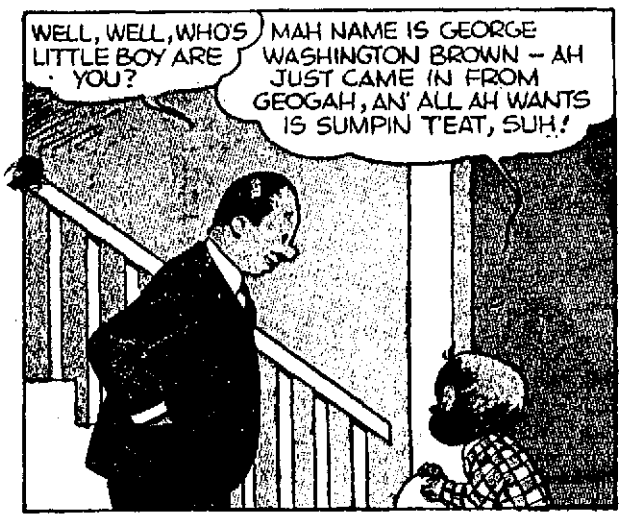




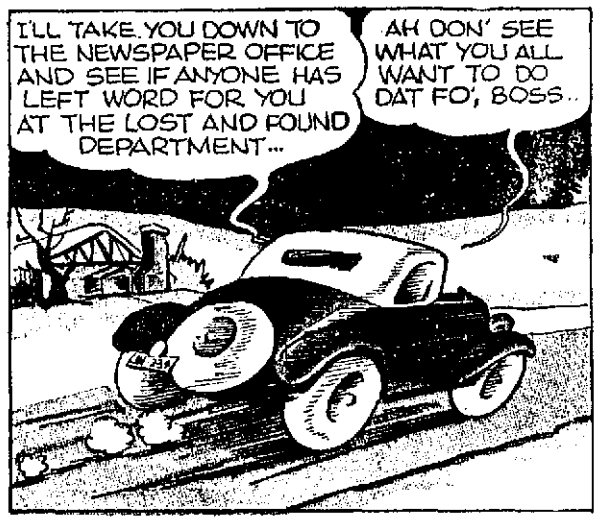


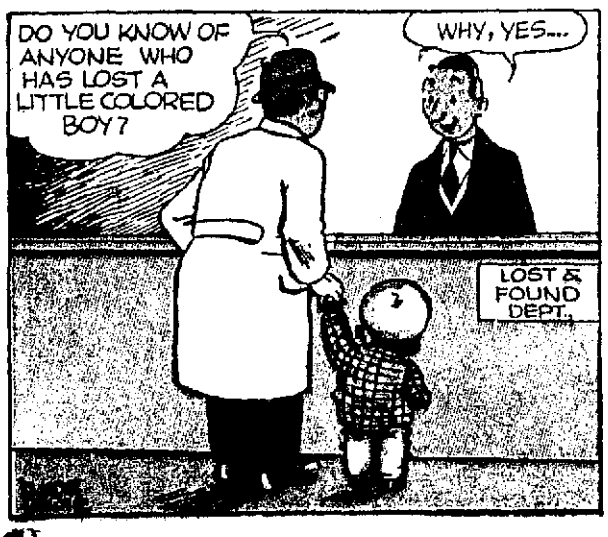




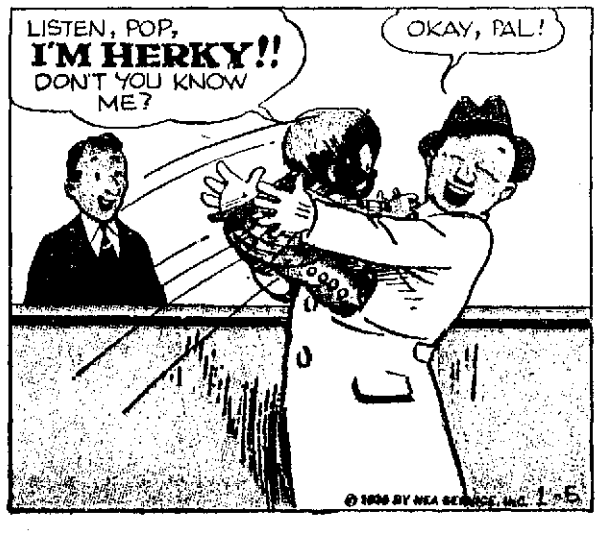














BOOTS

WELL, POISON, HAVE YOU BROKEN ALL OF YOUR NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS YET?

I ONLY MADE ONE

AN' THAT'S GONNA BE A CINCH

WHAT IS IT — TO STAY JUST AS DIZZY AS YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN?

NAH! I MADE UP MY MIND I'D NEVER FALL FOR YA, LIKE ALL TH' OTHER DUMB YAPS HAVE

IN FACT, I'M OFFA ALL GALS, IN GENERAL BUT YOU IN PARTICULAR

AN' THAT'S WHERE TH' TOUGH PART COMES IN! HOW'M I GONNA KEEP YA AWAY FROM ME?

WELL — SO FAR, YOU'RE DOING SWELL

1-5

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A THOUGHT

If there is any person to whom you feel dislike, that is the person of whom you ought never to speak.—Cecil.

Hope Star

WEATHER

Arkansas — Fair Saturday night; Sunday... increasing cloudiness, somewhat warmer.

VOLUME 37—NUMBER 72 (AP)—Means Associated Press (NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n HOPE, ARKANSAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1936 Consolidated January 18, 1929. Star of Hope 1899; Press, 1927. PRICE 5c COPY

KRAFT ANNOUNCES FACTORY

BEHIND THE SCENES IN WASHINGTON

By Rodney Dutcher

WASHINGTON.—Neutrality legislation is certain to bring on a dog fight almost as soon as the new Congress convenes.

The present neutrality law, admittedly a stop-gap, is going to get a very thorough combing-over at the hands of such men as Senators Nye, Bone, Vandenberg, and Borah.

This debate will be complicated. The only way to keep it at all straight is to remember two principles:

1. The league principle is to find the aggressor in any war, and to punish that aggressor by sanctions, that is, by refusing to sell certain war materials to him.

2. The American principle, in the present law, provides no attempt to determine which party to a war is to blame. It simply provides that the United States will trade in certain articles with neither. The aim here is not to punish either side, but simply to withdraw from dangerous waters.

Not Guided By League

Thus in the present American plan, it is entirely a matter of chance whether American action supplements league action in punishing an aggressor.

In the case of Italy, because cutting off war materials from Ethiopia means nothing, the American course in cutting them off from Italy did correspond regularly with the league action. But there is no reason to think it might in another case.

Suppose Italy pounced tomorrow on the British fleet, and war was on. The American law leaves no discretion. We would have to cut off all trade with both Britain and Italy in war materials immediately, quite regardless of what our sympathies or beliefs might be.

If neutrality legislation along the present line is extended to include many kinds of near-war material, such as oil, copper, trucks, tractors, scrap iron, and the like, participation of Britain in a war would take a big slice out of foreign trade.

Binds President's Hands

The thing that is worrying senators is: what do we want to accomplish? President Roosevelt, when the present law was passed, inclined toward letting the president have some discretion. But Congress did not permit this, nor is it likely it will this winter.

That means only one thing: the working of the neutrality law may find us in direct opposition to the league instead of roughly paralleling its efforts, as now.

It is all a question ow whether we want to try to keep out of war regardless, or of whether we want to aid such efforts as are being made to prevent and stop wars. As Secretary Wallace used to say, "America must choose."

A. F. of L. Faces "Revolt"

There is considerable new worry at American Federation of Labor headquarters over the "revolt" of the Radio Workers and Allied Trades Union.

This new industrial union in the radio and electric refrigerator industry has built up some 55,000 members under the aggressive leadership of James B. Carey, a young man who jumped into a field in which the old-line electrical craft unions had largely failed.

Now Carey, with a large and going organization, demands an international charter as an industrial union. The Radio and Allied Trade is now merely a federal union under direct A. F. of L. supervision.

If the international charte ris granted, it will mean that this new union in a growing field will be independent.

The story of the auto unions in Detroit and the rubber unions in Akron is being told all over again.

Can't Laugh This Off

But with the aggressive Lewis pushing for industrial organization, it is harder to laugh off demands like Carey's, and harder to delay.

The rub is, as usual, the fact that the standard electrical unions claim jurisdiction over many of the employes in the Radio and Allied Trades, and they aren't giving it up, even though they themselves had failed to

(Continued on page three)

Congress Urged to Stop Interest Loss in Damage Actions

Atty.-Gen. Cummings Cites Costly Delays to the Government

ARISE IN ARKANSAS

Plaintiffs in Eudora Spillway Case "Deliberately Delaying"

WASHINGTON — (AP) — Attorney General Homer Cummings, citing Arkansas landowners—damage claims as examples, recommended Saturday to congress legislation to prohibit payment of interest where trial of cases is delayed by plaintiffs.

Cummings referred to the 75 suits now pending in the court of claims, aggregating $62,537,913.09, and to the 12 suits pending in the federal district court at Little Rock, aggregating approximately $100,000 claiming damages which may result from construction of flood control works along the Mississippi river in Arkansas.

"Thee are all interest-bearing cases," said the report, and they were instituted almost six years after the alleged right of action accrued. Three of them, regarded as typical and representative of the whole number, were primarily selected for hearing on demurrers which the goversment had interposed.

"Deliberate Delay"

"On hearing, the court of claims overruled the demurrers without prejudice. The plaintiffs, instead of proceeding with their cases, and submitting their evidence, have been and are delaying prosecution of these suits in the court of claims under the assertion and contention that another suit brought and now pending in the district court at Little Rock, will, upon final adjudication, settle all issues of law involved in the whole group."

Under this class of cases, cummings said, was one by the trustees of the Missouri Pacific railroad for approximately $36,000,000 claimed as damages if the government proceeds with the flood control plan. The railroad claims it will be necessary to raise its tracks, bridges and roadbed to a height above any expected flood wat-

(Continued on page three)

Stock Market at Peak Since 1931

1936 Outlook, Surplus Funds, Among Factors Behind Bull Drive

NEW YORK—(Copyright Associated Press)—As the New Year opened the stock market, Wall Street's barometer of hopes and fears, rose to the highest point since 1931.

Behind the demand for shares were several factors:

1. Hopeful pronouncements of authorities on the 1936 outlook for trade and industry.

2. Continued search of surplus funds for employment.

3. Indications that the 12 months ahead will probably see further expansion of the heavy industries.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:



It takes a lot of push to swing a man into marriage these days.

Roosevelt Annual Message Alarms French Observers

Firm Ban Against War Exports Invites Trouble for Europeans

ENGLAND LIKES IT

U. S. Oil Embargo Would Permit League of Nations to Strike Also

By the Associated Press

President Roosevelt's message to the American congress Friday night brought expressions in some French quarters Saturday that it might increase European war preparations instead of hindering them.

These sources saw the possibility that the suggestion for an oil embargo against Italy might be strongly revived, because of Roosevelt's plan to keep American exports of essential war materials to Italy and Ethiopia at peace-time levels.

In London the belief was generally held among observers that if the United States barred the exportation of oil to belligerents the League of Nation might do likewise.

Reliable sources in Rome said the elasticity of Roosevelt's neutrality plans was their saving grace.

Roosevelt Speaks

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—In his annual message Friday night, President Roosevelt called on congress to protect the nation against foreign autocrats bent upon war and against autocrats at home who seek to "gang up on the people's liberties."

He attacked critics of the New Deal in language that was almost unprecedented for an annual message. Although he mentioned no names, his denunciation of "determined groups" and entrenched "greed" seeking to regain control of the government was considered directed at the American Liberty League.

The Democratic members of congress, filled with thoughts of the bitter political campaign ahead, repeatedly interrupted the address with applause. As the president entered the brilliantly illuminated house chamber where the house and senate were in joint session, th eapplause punctuated with yells and stamping, lasted for two minutes.

As he stood waiting for it to cease, the president took off his wrist watch and placed it on the raised manuscript pedestal in front of him.

He spoke from the reading clerk's desk below the dais of Speaker Byrns. Grouped in front of him were members of his cabinet, and behind them members of the senate. House members filled the rest of the chamber.

In the galleries, crowded to overflowing, sat only those fortunate enough to obtain tickets for admission.

The president spoke in measured tones, pausing now and then for emphasis.

Never before had a president delivered his annual message on the "state of the union" at a joint evening session.

Safety Promoted by a Road Patrol

State Ranger Head Says, However, Present Force Is Too Small

By O. P. Hanes
Associated Press Staff Writer

LITTLE ROCK—(AP)—Hope that the setup of the Arkansas State Rangers in the future could include an efficient highway patrol as a means of seeking to decrease the number of fatalities in traffic accidents was voiced today by Superintendent Gray Albright.

"Nearly all state police organizations embrace a highway patrol," said the Ranger chief. "We do not have sufficient men to maintain a regular highway patrol. However, we are devoting as much time as possible to highway work.

"If our legislature should elect to enlarge our force and restrict drivers' license, I am sure there would be a sharp decline in highway fatalities and accidents.

"Whatever degree of success we may have attained in this and other phases of our work, to a large extent, is due to the splendid co-operation given us by sheriffs and police officers throughout the state."

A classification of the 463 arrests made between May 15 and December 25 for highway violations follows:

Reckless driving	28
Speeding	9
Improper license	52
Improper lights	258
Unlicensed drivers	112
Unlicensed vehicles and drivers	8
No Arkansas license	3
Improper use of dealer's license	1
Overloaded truck	11
Leaving scene of accident	1

(Continued on page three)

Sales Forbidden, But Liquor Legal

Possession and Transportation Legal Despite Local Option Vote

LITTLE ROCK—The attorney general's department Thursday advised Earl R. Wiseman, state revenue commissioner, that possession of transportation of legally stamped liquor in territory that has been voted dry in local option elections does not violate the law.

The opinion was issued after inquiry had been made by J. H. Cornish, Howard county justice of the peace.

It was held by the attorney general that the Thorn liquor control act permits communities to prohibit the sale of liquor, but there is no law prohibiting possession or transportation of legal liquor in dry territory if such possession or transportation is not for the purpose of sale.

Victims' Amazing Credulity Bared at Swindle Trial of the "Drake Heirs"

Estate Owns All World's Gold, Is One Heir's Belief

Estimated Total of 70,000 Persons Have Been Duped by Old Story

FLEECED MILLION

Legend of Famed Sea Captain's Wealth Has Run for Over 300 Years

CHICAGO. —(NEA)—Depths of credulity, blind faith, and pitiful hopes beyond imagination have been revealed here in the Drake Estate trial, to be resumed January 6 and probably concluded this month.

Lutheran ministers in Iowa, Wisconsin farmers, country store proprietors in Nebraska, Oklahoma housewives, occupants of an Iowa poorhouse, Texas barbers, at least 70,000 of them in all, paid $1,350,000 of their hard-earned money in the hope of getting it back a thousand-fold from "The Drake Estate."

Forty-one men and women are on trial, charged with using the mails in collection of the money. Most of them have shown in court a pathetic faith that Oscar Hartzell, ringleader in the plan to collect "The Drake Estate," is honest ,though he is already serving a 10-year term in Ft. Leavenworth for fraud in the Drake case.

Most of them are unshaken in their faith that there is a Drake estate, thought the government says there isn't.

And most of them are only waiting until, surely within a few months, a man will come along and shower them with gold for the dollars they have put in.

Estate Campaign Starts

Sir Francis Drake died in 1596, more than 300 years ago. He was a British naval officer, privateersman, and explorer. First to carry the British flag around the world in his ship, The Golden Hind, Drake plundered Spanish colonies and ships and returned to England with vast treasure in gold and silver.

He was knighted by Queen Elizabeth and died in the West Indies years later. He had been married twice.

Years ago, Oscar Hartzell ,an Iowan in England, claimed to have discovered a descendant of a son of Drake, who was presumed to be heir to vast estates left by Drake. Hartzell claimed that rights to the estate had been assigned to him by this heir.

About 1921 he began writing letters back to his native Iowa, asking people to give him money to help him collect, promising to reimburse the donors a thousand-fold when the estate was liquidated.

It was said to consist of vast tracts in Drake's native Devonshire, including all the city of Plymouth, as well as 80 acres in the very heart of London.

There was also wild talk of a secret deed to all America given Drake by Queen Elizabeth.

Money Pours In

British legal authorities said there was no Drake estate. Historians said Drake had no sons. That never dampened the faith of the hopeful Iowans who were helping Hartzell to live like a lord in London. The money kept coming.

Postal authorities were not able to have Hartzell extradited for mail fraud, so the British finally deported him. He was arrested at the dock, and two years ago he began serving a 10-year sentence for mail fraud.

You might think that the faith of small town folk and farmers from Dakota to Texas would be shaken by all this. But not at all.

After Hartzell's conviction the money kept rolling in. His agents, including his brother, Canfield Hartzell, continued to collect it. It is these people who are now on trial.

Belief Is Unshaken

The defense of most of them is that they believed, and believe, in the existence of such an estate, and that they put their own money intoit. Some unquestionably did.

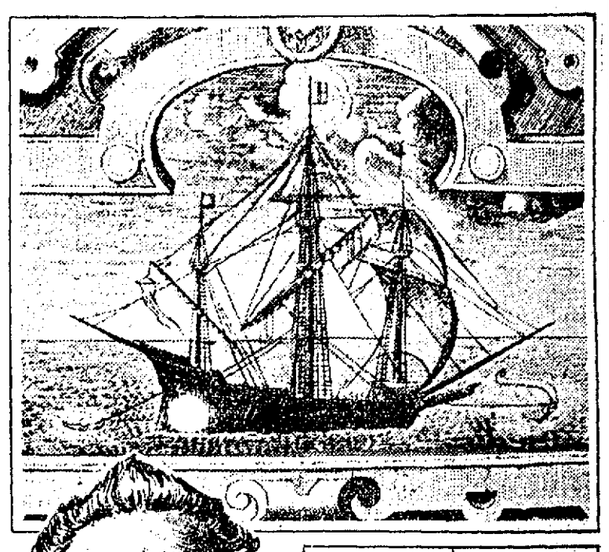
Witness after witness has reiterated his faith in the validity of the estate and of his claim to it. Some were collecting money for the project on a

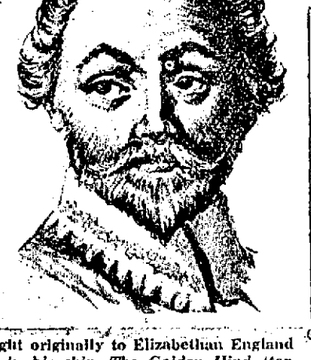
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NOTICE TO SERIAL READERS

Owing to a rare mechanical trouble yesterday Chapter 39 of The Star's serial story, "With All My Love," was partly illegible. The 39th chapter is being re-run, together with Chapter 40. Thank you.









A vision of a flood of gold, brought originally to Elizabethan England by Sir Francis Drake (lower center) in his ship, The Golden Hind (top right), has brought 41 defendants into a Chicago federal court charged with using the mails to defraud. They had been collecting funds from people who hoped thereby to share in "The Drake Estate." Oscar Hartzell, left, is shown as he was brought from Leavenworth federal penitentiary to testify. He started the movement, and collected $800,000 from "investors." Right, below, is Detective Inspector Arthur Bishop of Scotland Yard, brought to Chicago to testify. Beside him is Canfield Hartzell, Oscar's brother, one of the present defendants.

Quorum Court to Meet on Monday

Annual Appropriations to Be Voted--Prohi Hearing Scheduled Same Day

The adjourned term of the Hempstead County Quorum Court convenes Monday, January 6, at Washington, to make appropriations for the new year.

The court held its regular meeting November 9, 1935, but delayed voting annual appropriations until the financial record on the complete year was available.

On January 6 County Judge H. M. Stephens also is scheduled to hold an open hearing on a petition seeking a prohibition referendum for the county. If the petition is shown to have the signatures of 35 per cent of the qualified voters of the county the referendum will be ordered, the date probably being February 18.

New Court Fight Likely for Bruno

11th Hour Attempt to Force Supreme Court to Review Conviction

TRENTON, N. J.—An eleventh hour battle along new lines to force the United States Supreme Court to review Bruno Richard Hauptmann's conviction threatened Friday to tie the executioner's hands with red tape long beyond the week of January 13.

This new strategy is intended to make Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes and his eight associate justices the final arbiters of Bruno's fate in spite of a previous rebuff from the nation's highest tribunal.

The complicated and highly technical legal fight will not be launched, however, unless and until Hauptmann's plea for commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment is rejected by the New Jersey Court of Pardons. The mercy tribunal will be convened next week to consider Bruno's case, Gov. Harold G. Hoffman indicated.

Hauptmann in person approved the daring scheme Friday afternoon at a death house conference with Lloyd Fisher, chief defense lawyer. The plan was perfected at meetings between Fisher and his associates, Frederick Pope and Egbert Rosecrans.

It consists of three moves. Bruno's lawyers frankly regarded the plan as 1 of proof, although in the end it may

(Continued on page two)

Will Weir Drops Dead of Apoplexy

Hempstead Landowner Dies Suddenly After Stroke on City Street

Will H. Weir, 56, well known Hempstead county planter and landowner, suffered a stroke of apoplexy on the streets in downtown Hope Friday afternoon and died a few minutes later as an ambulance rushed him to Josephine hospital. Mr. Weir was a poneer citizen of the county.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Sunday from First Presbyterian church at Washington, conducted by the Rev. J. C. Williams, pastor. Burial will be in Washington cemetery.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Gene Pinegar of Washington; two sisters, Mrs. A. P. Deloney of Washington, and Mrs. Loulow Hubbard of Cuba, who is serving as a missionary there.

A grandson, Herbert Lile, is also a survivor.

Stealing Fruit A Larceny

TALLAHASSEE, Fla. —(AP)— The theft of citrus fruits, a misdemeanor heretofore, is now larceny in Florida. Where the value of the fruit stolen is $50 or more, five years in the penitentiary or $1,000 fine is provided.

At some English airports, it is possible to hire an airtaxi at 6 cents a mile.

Bulletins

ADDIS ABABA, Ethiopia—(AP)—**A telegram reporting the American field hospital at Baggag Bur, formerly headed by Dr. Robert Hockman of Wheaton, Ill., had been bombed, was received Saturday by Dr. T. A. Lambie, head of the Ethiopian Red Cross. Dr. Hockman was killed recently when a bomb which he believed to be a "dud" exploded suddenly.**

BATTLE CREEK, Mich.—(AP)—**Three persons were burned to death early Saturday when fire destroyed their home here. The victims were: Clare L. Culver; his wife Beulah, 19; and their 2-months-old daughter Lovesta Vivian.**

GENEVA, Switzerland — (AP) — **Soviet Russia appealed to the League of Nations Saturday against Uruguay's breaking off diplomatic relations with the U. S. S. A., asking that the dispute be heard at the mid-January session of the League council.**

Radio Interference Due Short-Circuit

Municipal Plant Makes Repair on South Walnut St. Saturday Morning

A good-sized share of Hope's population was "listening in" on the radio broadcast of President Roosevelt's speech opening the new congress Friday night—but a terrific interference of snorts and growls practically extinguished radios on the south side of town.

The Star and other uptown offices were flooded with telephone complaints. Some wag suggested Saturday morning that it looked like a plot of the Republican National Committee --but the power of a political party, in this instance, at least, was apparently exaggerated.

For the radio was all right in most sections of the city.

The trouble in the south half was due to a short-circuit on lower South Walnut street between two transmission wires of be municipal light plant, the plant told The Star Saturday morning. Lineman made he repair promptly.

Kemp Casey House Destroyed by Fire

$1,500 to $2,000 Loss Reported in Early Saturday Morning Blaze

Fire at 2 a. m. Saturday practically destroyed the home of Kemp Casey, South Walnut street. Most of the household goods also went up in smoke. Firemen estimated the loss at between $1,500 and $2,000.

The structure was enveloped in flames when the fire department arrived. A high wind hampered the firemen in bringing the blaze under control.

The fire is believed to have started from a wood stove in the kitchen of the house.

Potato Act Not in Force Upon Buyer

Housewives and Other Consumers May Disregard It, AAA Announces

Housewives and other consumers may buy potatoes in bulk or package in the usual way without fear of violating the stamp and closed container sections of the Potato Act, according to the Agricultural Adjustment Administration's interpretation of the regulations issued by the Bureau of Internal Revenue this past

(Continued on page two)

Riddle Confirms Star's Story of 6th of December

Teissler, in Charge of Kraft Factories, Here Within Few Days

TO PICK LOCATION

Early Establishing of Whole Milk-Market Is Assured This Section

Kraft-Phenix Cheese corporation officially announced Saturday that a new cheese factory would be installed in Hope.

The announcement confirmed a story which The Star had obtained on reliable authority and made public December 6.

Saturday the newspaper received the following letter from A. J. Riddle, general manager southwestern division of Kraft-Phenix corporation, written from Denison, Texas:

"Acknowledging your letter of December 31 to Mr. J. M. Roddy. We are planning on establishing a factory in Hope in the very near future. There has been some delay in getting on the ground; however, Mr. Teissler, in charge of our factories, will be there within a few days and we hope to proceed rapidly in getting organized to take milk.

"You may publish this statement if you wish. We are endeavoring to find a building that we can put in shape to handle our business. I understand there are several available but we have not selected one—that is something Mr. Teissler will handle when he gets over there.

"Assuring you that we appreciate your interest and co-operation, we remain yours,

A. J. RIDDLE, General Manager Southwestern Division Kraft-Phenix Cheese Corporation."

January 2, 1936
Denison, Texas."

Establishing of the new Kraft factory will mean resumption of the monthly milk checks for Hempstead county farmers which this area enjoyed during 1929 and 1930.

The Kraft company is returning to Hope with a direct-operated cheese factory, on a permanent basis, according to information obtained by The Star from reliable sources December 6.

The milk-survey of the trade area, completed by Kraft a month ago, was entirely favorable, plus the added necessity of the farmers finding other uses for land barred from unlimited cotton production. The whole-milk market created by the cheese factory will furnish an additional cash crop, allowing feedstuffs to be turned into milk for a monthly pay check.

Tamed Coyotes

KERNVILLE, Calif.—(AP)—The coyote is noted as one of the wildest of wild animals, but Mrs. A. T. Loftberg, student of nature here, says she once succeeded in taming five of them. They even associated with the chickens without doing them harm, she claims.

Lessons in Law-Making

By the Associated Press

7. **Cash For Uncle Sam**

Uncle Sam provides funds for carrying on the work of the government in general appropriation bills which, by custom, originate in the house of representatives.

The heads of the various departments and agencies of the government prepare estimates on expenditures for the year and submit these estimates to the director of the bureau of the budget. He then prepares a budget for each of the government establishments.

This budget is submitted to the president and, after it is in a form which he approves, he transmits it to congress.

Weeks before, various sub-committees of the house appropriations committee hold open hearings and hear the heads of the various departments and agencies submit estimates of their needs and reasons therefor.

The budget is for the guidance of congress and it is not obligatory upon either the house or senate to follow its suggestions. Frequently the budget estimates are increased or decreased by congress.

The appropriations committee of the house drafts bills providing necessary funds for operation of the government and they are acted upon by the house. The senate likewise has an appropriations committee which considers all the appropriation bills and may amend them in any way it sees fit.

The government operates all its business on a fiscal year starting on July 1 and ending on June 30, and the appropriations generally are for the fiscal year.

Tomorrow—Members of Congress.

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc. (C. E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn), at The Star building, 212-214 South Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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The Truth About Diet

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygeia, the Health Magazine

Your body contains enough iron to make five carpet tacks. That's quite a small amount, compared with the other elements in your system, but even this small quantity is an important ingredient of the red blood cells, and a means for conveying oxygen through the body and supplying it to the tissues.

As against the five carpet tacks of iron in the body, there is enough phosphorus to make 8000 small boxes of matches, and enough sulphur to make 9000 pencils. Most of this is in a mixture with about nine to ten gallons of water.

If your body is conducting its chemical system in an ordinary manner, only a trace of iron is lost daily during the process of digestion, exercise, breathing, and similar functions.

It has been estimated that the total wastage in loss of iron amounts to about one-fifth of a gram, or 1-75 of an ounce. That is about the amount of iron that could be shaken easily off a rusty nail.

Recently investigators made a special study to see how much iron the normal human body requires each day. If you are normal, you require only enough to replace what you lose. The very technical studies reveal that the normal person loses 5-1000 of a gram. Since there are 425 grams in a pound, the amount lost is very small indeed.

Today's Health Question

Q.—What becomes of contusions? Do they disappear entirely? Do they become cancerous and have to be cut out?

A.—A contusion is the technical name given to a bruise. In the vast majority of cases, bruises disappear completely. To what extent a bruise may be predisposed to develop into cancer is something about which medical men differ.

Women may need more iron at certain intervals than at others, but even when they lose considerable blood they require only 9 1-10 milligrams of iron a day, which is about twice the usual amount. Ordinarily, there is little reason to take extra quantities of iron into the body.

Children are born with an extra reserve of iron as a protection against blood loss.

While iron in milk is not exceedingly large in amount, authorities in nutrition believe it is exceedingly beneficial in that form.

Foods vary in their iron content. Lean meat furnishes considerable iron, but not as much as liver and lamb's kidneys. One egg will yield about one-tenth of all the iron needed by the body during the day.

Dried fruits are a good source of iron; so are the leafy vegetables, such as parsley, spinach, and leaf lettuce. On the other hand, celery, cabbage, and head lettuce are not exceedingly rich in phosphorus or iron.

Once it was argued that raisins were a marvelous source of iron in the body, and therefore exceedingly healthful. Actually considering the amounts of raisins eaten, they are not a particularly good source of supply for this essential element.

A Book a Day

By Bruce Catton

Philip Gibbs, who is a reporter of more than ordinary acuteness, has been wandering about his native island trying to find out whether England still stands where she did; and in "England Speaks," he reports that there is a good deal of life in the old girl yet, although she has fallen on villainously hard times.

His book is made up of innumerable conversations—with cabinet members and men on the dole, with jobless shipyard workers and coal miners, with panhandlers on the London streets and tillers of the fat English soil, with cigaret girls and policemen and night watchmen and collegians and every other kind of person imaginable; and from these talks Mr. Gibbs has drawn sundry conclusions about the state of the nation.

The English, he remarks, frequently act in a very un-English way. They are unemotional and reserved, but at King George's jubilee they turned loose a veritable flood of sentiment; they are discordant and full of diverse fancies, but in the recent League of Nations crisis they have shown an amazing solidity and unanimity; and as individuals they have not, after all, changed much since Shakespeare's time.

He makes full mention of England's troubles. Trade is bad, shipping is bad, mining is bad, the end of the dole is not in sight. Yet he finds his Englishmen are not discouraged.

They still thank God they live in a free country, and they carry a big stick for anyone who wants them to live otherwise and their character is still a good bet, to bring survival, and revival, in a world uncommonly full of difficulties.

Published by Doubleday, Doran and Co., the book sells for $3.

Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

A man said not long ago, "I get a bit tired reading about the 'success' fellow and his little red school-house, the old swimmin' hole and copper-toed shoes. These old birds are wrapping haloes around their boyhood, because we always put a shrine over things that are gone. Besides when they see life slipping on it's natural, I suppose, to wish that childhood could come back."

And then he went on to tell about his own childhood. "I had about as decent a time as any kid I knew. Better, in some ways. I spent half the year in the country and the other half in town, so I have double memories to revert to.

"Maybe it was my temperament not to be gurgling with joy, but at any rate I don't seem to have any hangover of happiness about it all now.

"There was always something I seemed to be dreading. If it was not a calling-down from my dad it was a reminder from my mother. Grandmother was always telling me to be a good boy and talking morals to me, and the aunts and uncles were forever comparing me to my cousins.

Honor Through Dishonor

"I never expected praise for anything and never got it. What I did that was right didn't draw any praises. I was never told what a good boy I was. I see now why Jack Horner had to pat his own back. Except once that impressed itself on my memory, perhaps, because it was so rare. I sneaked the old shepherd dog into Grandma's and kept him in my room one night. He slept on my bed. The next morning some farmers came to accuse Shep of killing sheep. Said he had been seen. I produced Shep and all the family looked at me as though I were Lafayette and Houdini rolled into one. I was allowed to have all the chicken and noodles I wanted. If I had asked to set fire to the barn that day somebody would have handed me a match. And yet I had achieved the honor through dishonor. Those things were always mixing me up.

"What I remember best of all as an illustration of the opposite method happened at school when I went back to the city one fall.

Story of a Gold "Penny"

"We were asked to take pennies to buy some milk for poor babies. My mother was away, but she had left some change in the corner of a drawer. I never took money but I thought she would forgive a penny. There was only one, a big shiny piece, and I took it and dropped it in the box. The principal came in later and asked if any child had made a mistake and put in a five-dollar gold piece. I had never heard of such a thing, so looked around at the other kids and wondered what it was all about. There was heck to pay at home. I got a licking and father called me a thief, and I couldn't see why because they got their money back anyway."

If life is like this for children, and we know there are many such times, who can contradict the gentlemen? Children can think and feel. Anyone who does so, adult or child, will worry. Very few, I think, would relieve childhood if given a choice.

Glorifying Yourself

By Alicia Hart

"Most women wear the wrong kind of shoes," says a Hollywood physical instructor. "Not only do they pick types which aren't at all suitable for their feet, but they generally buy them too short and too narrow.

"Crowding the toes halts circulation. Extremely high heels often cause pain in the legs and back," he continued. "This is why it does my heart good to see the sensible shoes Greta Garbo and many other screen stars wear when they aren't working on a set. I think all women might follow their example, wearing two-inch heels only on dress occasions and sticking to lower varieties for walking and during working hours.

Then the man who business it is to correct bad posture and other physical defects of Hollywood stars went on to talk about exercises to strengthen and improve the feet. Here are some of them:

When you take off your shoes at night, toe in in exaggerated manner and walk around the room with weight on the outside of the feet.

Stand barefooted on two rubber balls, placing hands on the back of chairs to balance your body, then roll feet back and forth on the balls. This stimulates circulation and encourages the arches of the feet to stay up where they belong.

To exercise the muscles across the bottom of the feet and to straighten the toes ,take off shoes and stockings and pick up marbles with your toes.

To keep ankles supple and improve your carriage rotate the left foot in circles until the ankle is tired. Bend the foot backward and forward as far as it will go. Repeat with the right.

Remember, of course, that massage is excellent for tired, burning feet. At night, after you have had your bath, cover both feet with a foot balm (if you haven't one, use olive oil or tissue cream), then massage upward from toes to ankles until practically all of the cream is absorbed.

Blevins

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fore and children of Center Point were Friday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Wade.

George D. Cummings of Longview, Texas spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Cummings.

Elijah Wells of Ardmore, Okla., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stephens.

Horace Lay and Miss Blanche Brown both of Amity, were the week end guests of Misses Ethel, Lela and Vernice Bruce.

Miss Edna Nesbitt of Strong was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Nesbitt last week.

Mrs. H. H. Huskey, Miss Ruth Huskey and Wade Huskey all of Prescott were Monday guests of Mrs. A. H. Wade.

Watt Bonds left Wednesday to resume his studies at Henderson State Teachers college, Arkadelphia.

Oren Stephens, student at the University of Arkansas, spent the holidays in Blevins with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Stephens.

Potato Act Not

(Continued from page one)

week, states the office of the Hempstead county agent.

The Potato Act provides that only buyers who knowingly purchase potatoes which are not packed in closed and stamped containers at the time of first sale are subject to the penalties. J. H. Heckman, extension economist in marketing, University of Arkansas College of Agriculture, who is in charge of the potato program for Arkansas, has advised Mr. Stanley. This means that a buyer would not violate the Act in this respect unless he purchased potatoes direct from a grower, knowing that the grower had not complied with the requirements of the law, Mr. Stanley explains.

Most retail sales of potatoes do not in any manner come within the scope of the Potato Act. The Act says that first sale of potatoes harvested and sold on or after December 1, 1935, sha be in closed containers bearing tax-exempt or tax-paid potato stamps. First sale means only the initial sale by the producer and potatoes sold by retailers do not represent first sale unless the retailer is also the grower of the potatoes he is selling. Retailers or dealers, therefore, may resell potatoes loose in paper bags or in any other container and the consumer need have no concern when tax-exempt or tax-stamps are not on the package.

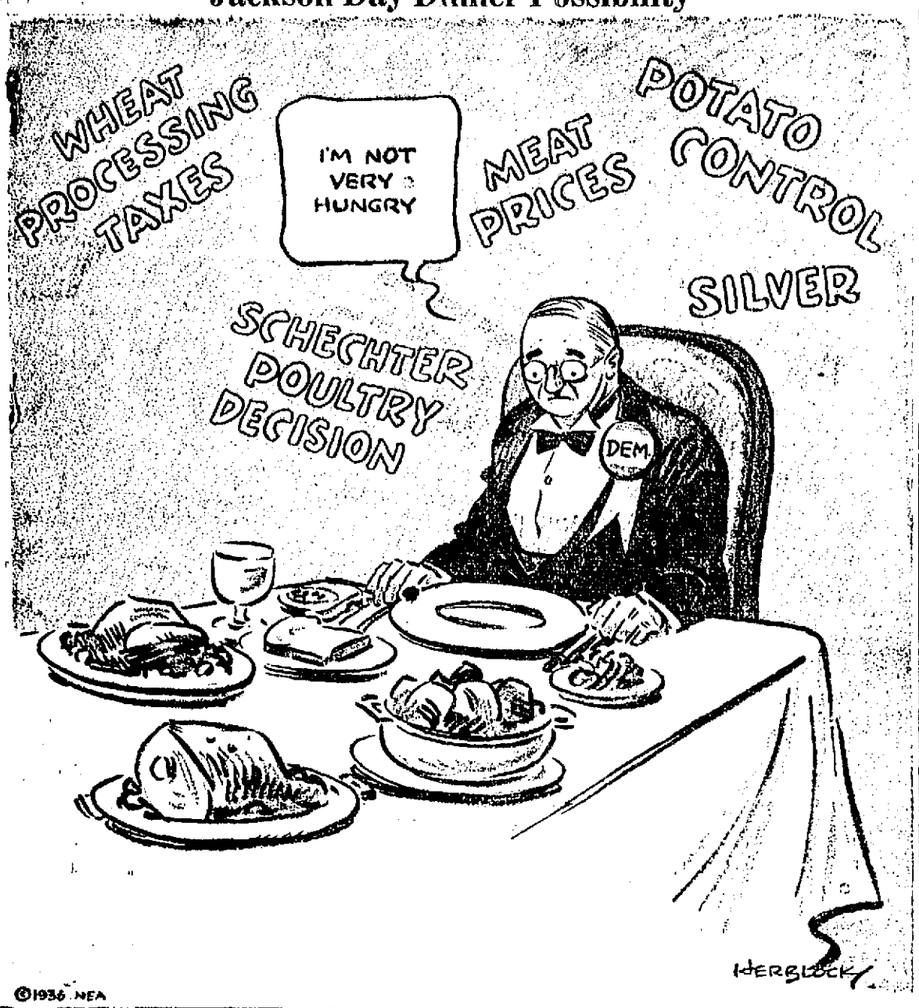
Virtually all pitatoes now offered were harvested prior to December 1, 1935. These potatoes do not come within the requirements of the Potato Act which affects only crops actually harvested on or after December 1.

South Florida, South Texas ,and Southern California are now digging from the winter crop. Some few late fields from the fall crop in Oklahoma and Arkansas are also being harvested. Tax-exempt stamps have been supplied to these sections and are being affixed to the containers in which the potatoes are shipped.

Only about 1 per cent of the total potato crop of the United States is normally dug between December 1 and March 1. The other 99 per cent of our crop comes from states which harvest during the nine months from March 1 to December 1. None of the potatoes of the 1935 crop for these states comes within the requirements of the Potato Act and the large quantities of late crop potatoes now stored or on their way to market from the late crop states are not subject to the provisions of the Potato Act.

On an average, Europeans are two inches taller now than were their grandfathers of 70 years ago.

Jackson Day Dinner Possibility



Wife Away, Husband Works

KINGSTON, Okla.—(AP)—M. A. Garvey's wife was called from home at harvest time. When she returned there were 300 jars of canned garden truck, fruits and berries—Garvey's handiwork.

New Court

(Continued from page

serve only to delay the e
The three steps are:
1. The defense will appl
eral judge in this district
of habeas corpus. The
this application will be
mann's life is in jeopard
fair trial. Bruno's attorn
anticipate that this motio
to be presented to Federal
liam Clark of Princeton wi
promptly.
2. Bruno's lawyers then
immediately from the
judge's ruling as the secon
stone toward the tribunal
sort. Fisher and his coll
go before a federal circu
appeals and demand a rev
again they expect to be
3. Hauptmann's lawyers
be in position to appeal
cision of the circuit court
and the only tribunal to
appeal may be made is t
States Supreme Court. Sinc
inal motion for a writ of
pus was filed in a federal
rt's lawyers contend, the
and his colleagues must fac
hear arguments, and consi
ing the entire facts in th
sented for review.

Antioch

Rev. and Mrs. Wayne Dil
cott spent Christmas
friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mc
little son of Edinburg, Te
his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Farland last week.

B. F. Mitchell and children
and Carlton, of Hope, visite
Cook home Wednesday morni

Mrs. Will Mohon was
Shreveport Wednesday to
funeral of Henry Gurley
away at his home after
serious illness.

J. W. and Dona Jean
Prescott visited their
Mr. and Mrs. Will Mohon

Miss Lucille DeHan return
Monday after an extended
Mr. and Mrs. Smith in
La.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshel Dougan
Dougan of Emmet, Mrs. He
of Homer, La., visited Mr.
Will Mohon last Sunday.

India contains one-sixth of all the people on the globe. These are divided among many races, speaking 200 languages, and of a dozen different religions.

The olive-backed thrush repeats its call several thousand times daily.

With All My Love

by Mary Raymond
Copyright NEA 1935

Note: Owing to mechanical trouble which caused Chapter 39 to appear blurred in yesterday's Star the chapter is being repeated today along with Chapter 40.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Against the wishes of her grandmother, aristocratic MRS. WILLIARD CAMERON, DANA WESTBROOK marries DR. SCOTT STANLEY, struggling young physician.

Before her marriage, RONALD MOORE had been in love with Dana. NANCY, Dana's half-sister, loves Ronald, but hides her feeling behind a disdainful attitude.

Both Mrs. Cameron and PAULA LONG, who has loved Scott for years, hope the marriage will not last.

Dana becomes aware of Paula's infatuation for her husband. After a misunderstanding, she returns to her grandmother's home. Mrs. Cameron decides to do all she can to make the separation permanent.

Ronnie is a comforting friend. Dana remains disconsolate, believing Scott loves Paula. Scott, meanwhile, believes Dana left him because he is poor.

He is taken into partnership by the wealthy DR. OSBORNE.

After six months, Dana decides to divorce Scott, believing that is what he wants.

Ronnie goes abroad, hoping Dana will realize she loves him. He returns and they go to a house party. Dana's indifference makes Ronnie unhappy. Dana accepts an invitation to go fishing with an Englishman. Their boat almost runs down another boat, and she recognizes Scott as one of the occupants.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXXIX

DESPITE the fact that he was trying to be understanding, Ronnie was aggrieved by Dana's desertion. It had not been flattering, to say the least, for Dana to accept Cyril Lancaster's invitation to go fishing.

When their absence lengthened past the breakfast hour Ronnie was sure he had just cause for grievance.

Gay groups eddied about him. No one was gayer than Paula, but Ronnie sensed that Paula was wearing a mask. Her high-pitched laughter held a note that was almost hysterical. For some reason Ronnie felt sorry for Paula.

As though drawn by a current of sympathy, she detached herself from the others and joined him.

"They should have caught all the fish in the lake by this time," she said, adding, "It occurs to me that you and I are in the same boat, Ronnie."

"Oh, I guess we could have fished, too, if we hadn't been lazy," Ronnie said carelessly.

"Don't be dumb. I didn't mean that."

"What did you mean?" Ronnie asked impatiently.

Paula's eyes narrowed. "Dana and I are a couple of fools," she said slowly. "But she is a bigger fool than I ever was. Figure it out."

Ronnie frowned. Paula was always trying to be subtle. Or was this her way of making trouble, settling a score with Dana? If she was hinting something about Scott it was all a lot of nonsense. Dana had been divorced from Scott six months now, and it had been almost a year since she had left him. Women don't go about in these modern times eating their hearts out for men they have deliberately divorced.

Ronnie determined that he would not let what Paula had said worry him.

But an hour later he was driving to town. He had explained that business required an hour or two of his time.

"I'll be back by lunch time," Ronnie said. "Tell Dana to save her biggest fish for me."

On the drive his resentment increased. He had dreamed of his homecoming through months of travel. The boat couldn't dock fast enough to suit him. Yet here he was, alone, ditched for a man who meant nothing at all to Dana.

• • •

HE drove past the Cameron home. Nancy was coming down the walk. Ronnie stopped the car and got out. Nancy stopped and waited, her dark eyes wide.

"Well, Nancy," Ronnie teased. "I expected a big, welcoming smile and what do I get? Not even a how-de-do."

Nancy laughed nervously. "Serves you right. Looming up in front of me, when I thought you were miles away."

She made no move to go. Which, Ronnie decided humorously, was a real compliment. Whenever Nancy saw him, she always made a dash for a door.

"Where's Dana?"

"Out at the lake."

"Oh," Nancy said. She added, "You must have had a wonderful time abroad, Ronnie. I suppose you've seen everything there is to see. It must have been grand."

"Not so grand. It can be lonely as the deuce when you go days on end without seeing anyone you know or care about."

He thought Nancy's face clouded a little. Nancy must be rather lonely. She had so little fun. That was why she magnified such things as traveling.

On an impulse he said, "How about a spin? I'll review for you in 15 minutes what it took me six months to see."

Amazingly, Nancy agreed. She said eagerly: "I'll go if you promise not to leave out one single thing."

That was a large order. But with Nancy's intense, interested face turned toward him, Ronnie found himself growing expansive. Nancy hadn't traveled, but she was well read. Strangely enough, she was most interested in the places that had appealed to Ronnie most.

• • •

THEY passed Ronnie's home and presently, returning, passed it again.

Ronnie remembered what Dana had said about his home the day he had first seen her, looking lovely and glowing in that old rattletrap of a car.

"Gloomy old dump," Ronnie said now.

Nancy stared. "You don't like it?"

"Not especially. Do you?"

"Better than any place in town," Nancy said. "You see, Ronnie, I was a child when your father built it. I always thought of it as a castle. I've always thought of it that way. Besides, it's beautiful."

Ronnie laughed. But there was a tight feeling in his throat. Of all the people in the world, Nancy was the last he would have suspected of such sentiments.

Dana hadn't liked his home. She had told him so frankly. True, she had not known it was his home, but the fact remained. He hoped some day Dana would grow to like it. If she didn't, he'd have to sell it after they were married and build another.

Lately Ronnie had developed a real affection for the place. Perhaps it was his long absence that had made him sentimental about it. Or it might be associations. The house was filled with memories of his father, who had loved every inch of it. The immense structure represented the fulfillment of his father's long dream of achievement.

Ronnie turned the car. "Would you like to have a look at it inside?" he asked.

"Could we?"

"You funny girl! Could we? I have an idea we could."

Nancy smiled. "It's hard to realize it is really your home. I never associate grandeur with you, Ronnie."

"Is that one of your subtle digs? Or is it meant as a compliment?"

"Do your own thinking," Nancy retorted gaily.

• • •

THEY drove through the tall iron gate, along the curving drive. At the door, Ronnie turned to ask, "Do you like your grandeur served with all the trimmings? A touch of the bell will bring one of the servants. Or we can just turn a key in the lock and enter unannounced."

"Let's have the trimmings," said Nancy, an excited note in her voice.

"Now, I know the kind of wife you're going to make some man some day. He won't be able to make money fast enough for you!"

Nevertheless Ronnie looked pleased. He pressed the bell and a servant in livery answered immediately, bowed and withdrew.

"Ordinarily," Ronnie teased, "I would say, 'How are you, Tompkins?' And he would answer, 'Very well, Mr. Ronnie. And how are you, sir?' But today he senses there is something unusual in the air. He knows, intuitively, that an impression is wanted. So he springs up at the door and then disappears."

Nancy was only half listening to the bantering talk. Her eyes shone as she moved across the soft rugs, through the lofty rooms.

Splendid paintings, rare furnishings from the old world, exquisite pieces of statuary, glittering chandeliers from great French and Italian palaces, beautiful Venetian mirrors. It was all magnificent, spectacular.

An hour later Ronnie told Nancy goodby at the door of her home.

"Oh, Ronnie, it's been lovely. It was almost as though I had been traveling, too."

"I've had a great time." Ronnie squeezed her hands. "Guess I'd better be on my way or I won't make it back by lunch time."

Half way down the walk, he turned. Nancy still stood in the doorway, but the glow had left her face. She wore the expression that was more familiar to him, the solemn look of a little girl who has been disillusioned about Santa Claus.

(To Be Continued)

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Against the wishes of her grandmother, aristocratic MRS. WILLIARD CAMERON, DANA WESTBROOK marries DR. SCOTT STANLEY, struggling young physician.

Before her marriage, RONALD MOORE had been in love with her. NANCY, Dana's half-sister, loves Ronald, but hides her feeling behind a disdainful attitude.

PAULA LONG'S infatuation for Scott finally arouses Dana's jealousy. After a misunderstanding, Dana returns to her grandmother's home. Mrs. Cameron uses her influence to make the separation permanent, and the break between the young couple widens.

Ronnie is a comforting friend but Dana remains unhappy. Finally, believing Scott loves Paula Dana decides to divorce him.

Ronnie spends six months abroad, hoping Dana will realize she loves him. When he returns, they go to a house party. Dana's indifference pleases Ronnie and he drives to town. He meets Nancy on the street and takes her to see his home. Her enthusiasm pleases him and he finds himself interested and intrigued.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XL

CYRIL LANCASTER said to Dana, "Now I know why America and England went to war once. That good-looking chap was positively savage. Acted as though he had a personal grudge against me for some reason. Queer, wasn't it?"

It was after the episode on the lake when the boat he and Dana were in so narrowly avoided collision with Scott's boat.

Scott had acted like a savage. During the next two months Dana thought about it often. It was queer, because Scott really wasn't like that. He was reasonable and understanding. But Cyril Lancaster's description had been justified. Rage had been written all over Scott's face. For a moment Dana had thought that Scott was surely going to start something. Then, all at once, the angry look had given place to a sober expression and Scott's tone had been clipped and controlled. He said, "Sorry. Forget it. The fog's lifting now. I don't suppose you'll have any more trouble."

That glimpse of Scott had been devastating. Dana's carefully built theory that you could build happiness with the materials at hand toppled. She faced the knowledge now that she was miserable, and that marriage to Ronnie would not make her less so.

Yet there were other things to consider beside personal happiness. There was the futility of loving a man who loved someone else and who was definitely out of your life. There was the happiness Dana knew she could bring to two old people and Nancy, who had always had the hard end.

"Well, at least I won't let Ronnie propose while I'm feeling this way. It wouldn't be fair," Dana decided.

There are little discouraging tricks that every girl knows. Dana employed them. Ronnie didn't seem discouraged, though at times Dana knew he was puzzled by her attitude.

They were rushing from one party to another. Usually they double-dated with some other couple. Ronnie couldn't quite figure out Dana's sudden enthusiasm for crowds. He was sure, though, that it wouldn't be long before Dana would tire of chasing pleasure and excitement every moment, and the restless light in her eyes would be replaced by the old happy shine.

• • •

DANA was so absorbed she did not hear the gentle tap at her door until it was repeated again. Then she called, "Come in, Aunt Ellen."

Her aunt's face was drawn and troubled. "Dana," she said, in agitation, "your grandmother is ill. I'm afraid it's a stroke. She stumbled and fell. We've put her in bed. Sarah, Anna and I, and I've called a doctor. Oh, if anything happens to Agatha, I don't know what I will do!"

Dana cried, "Why didn't you call me?" She ran down the long hall to her grandmother's room.

Sarah was sitting by the bed, staring mournfully at her mistress. Mrs. Cameron's breath was coming quickly between drawn, parched lips. Above the old-fashioned night gown, her neck looked thin, her cheeks sunken.

"I never thought of grandmother as being frail," Dana thought, shocked. "But she is. Terribly frail. She looks as though a wind might blow her away."

Mrs. Cameron's weak voice came: "That you, Dana? I was sure you were out with Ronnie."

Dana sat down by the bed, patting her grandmother's hand. How obsessed grandmother was by one idea. She wanted the marriage more than anything else in the world.

"He's coming tonight," Dana said, trying to speak brightly.

"I'm glad," Mrs. Cameron said. "Dana—"

"Don't talk, Grandmother. It isn't good for you."

"I'm worried about you and Ronnie. If anything should happen to me, I don't know what you would do, child."

"Everything's going to be all right," Dana replied gently. "Don't worry."

Mrs. Cameron motioned to Sarah, who left the room. "Dana, you're going to marry Ronnie, aren't you? It's best child. All the way around."

Best all the way around. Of course it was.

"I guess it is," Dana said in a low voice.

"You mean you're going to marry him?"

"Yes, Grandmother."

• • •

SHE felt thin hands clutch hers fiercely, gratefully. Then Aunt Ellen was standing close by, her voice coming excitedly.

"Agatha, I sent for Dr. Osborne. I haven't a bit of confidence in Dr. Emberson, and I wanted the best. But he couldn't come. He had another patient, something Scott Stanley is here in his place. I saw him getting out of the car and Sarah's gone to bring him up. Oh, I don't know what to do!"

Mrs. Cameron raised up on her thin arms. "Ellen, you fool!"

There was a knock on the door, and Dana opened it. She thought, "If Grandmother dares to hurt him now I'll never forgive her."

Some heady emotion was giving her strength, sending a joyous thrill through her.

"Come in, Scott," Dana said.

His deep voice answered, not bantering but quiet and controlled, "How are you, Dana?"

He turned professionally toward the bed, where old Mrs. Cameron glared at him from the pillow. After a moment, her eyes shifted to Dana. Something in the girl's expression was arresting.

Mrs. Cameron moistened her dry lips, took a deep breath and said, "I suppose you never expected me to be a patient, Scott."

"It gives me real pleasure," Scott said lightly. "I've lots of old scores to settle. So I've brought my biggest, bitterest pills."

Dana, amazed, heard her grandmother chuckle sardonically. "I wish I would!" Weakness had softened her a little. She said, "I remember you were always one of the worst little boys in town. I haven't forgotten the green apples you and those wretched Wilkerson boys used to get from that big tree in my orchard."

"The branches hung over the wall," Scott said, smiling a little.

"Walls never made any difference to you," Mrs. Cameron said grimly.

Scott lifted his hand from her pulse. "Pulse definitely shows misbehaving on your part. Now, then, we'll see about that heart."

• • •

DANA could bear no more. Scott, who had been her husband, sitting there like a stranger. Speaking to her in a calm, matter-of-fact tone. Talking to an old woman who had been his bitter enemy in a friendly, tolerant fashion.

Dana went out, closing the door behind her.

She put her hands up over her face and felt the tears trickling through her fingers. After a while she heard steps. And then Aunt Ellen spoke:

"Dana, I wouldn't have sent for Dr. Osborne for anything if I had dreamed this would happen. I hope you'll forgive me. Agatha is going to be all right. Scott says it wasn't a stroke. Something like vertigo, I imagine. She'll be up again in a few days. All she needs is to watch her diet and not overexert. I hope you won't worry much about—about all this."

"It's all right," Dana answered in a muffled tone. "Don't bother about it. I'm so glad about Grandmother."

She sat staring into the fire which burned cheerfully under the white mantel. It had evidently been burning like that all day, replenished by Sarah's solicitous hands. The room was quite warm now. Suffocatingly so.

Dana went to the window and opened it, feeling the cool air against her flushed face gratefully.

And then she was listening to a most holding her breath. A low whistle. She heard it again.

Dana caught up a coat and ran swiftly along the hall. Paused a step, through the door. Her eager feet took her on a breathless rush to the garden.

(To Be Continued)

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 321

The corridors of Time
Are full of doors—the portals of closed years;
We enter them no more, though bitter tears
Beat hard against them, and we hear the chime
Of lost dreams, dirge-like, in behind them ring
At memory's opening.
The mantle that fell from the past year,
Embroidered with joys and tears,
Made heavy with sighs and yet light with love,
Which banished doubts and fears,
'Twas woven with youthful ambition wool,
And the harp of Hope's golden hue;
'Twas bound by life's powerful friendship ties,
And lined with thoughts—kind and—true.
We smoothed from its folds every wrinkled crease
Of worry and dull despair,
And stowed it with those of the yester year
In memory's chest so fair.
And as there was born a New Year to us—
Its coming we gladly hailed
And will weave it a mantle of texture rare
Worthwhile in its each detail.
—Selected.

Yes, the above poem may smack of resolutions— why not? We hold that each human impulse for the good, no matter how short-lived it may be, has its influence.

Make resolutions while you are young, and when you get older, you will suddenly discover that they have become part of you, and are not so hard to keep, but just little measuring rods to live by day by day—and finally drift into what we call habit and on as a part of one's characteristics.

As far back as I can remember there were such things as New Year resolutions. It seems to me that I have been hammering on one; it didn't make any difference how many others were considered, this one always received my utmost consideration—"Not to indulge in self-pity," in other words, "Stop being sorry for myself"—I'll admit it has taken a lot of hammering, even a cultivation of egotism or conceit, and although my life has had its moment of deep anguish, embarrassing complications, unhappiness to a degree, I still think my yearly resolution has helped a lot, and I have learned that pity either from ones self or one's friends doesn't take one away from his troubles, but drives him deeper into it, and we still cling to our sorrows and unhappiness but by remembering our resolution, even momentarily, we turn about face, and learn that the main thing to do with sorrow or misfortune, is to get over it, and that we will never do by indulging in self-pity, or expecting it from our friends. Stop being sorry, and as Elsie Robinson says, "Which do you desire from your friends when you're in a jam—pity or faith?

How very kind it would be to let the Lindberghs enjoy the privacy they desire. Let's talk about the war, the Dionnes, the weather, the beginning of the 74th congress, and all of its tangles to untangle, prohibition and the coming election—anything but the Lindberghs. . . .

How wonderful it is to have lived in the age of the electric lights, telephones, motor cars, moving pictures and now hopes of perfecting television in 1936—almost too much to expect in one short life time. . . .

Who says the movies are not marching rapidly to a higher goal? Just think of seeing Charles Dickens, "Tale of Two Cities," in one's own small city. . . .

Like Banquo's Ghost that would not be downed, my deepest impression of the week keeps bobbing up—I would not wish the nettle rash on even—Mussolini. . . .

Jack McCabe who spent the Christmas vacation with his mother, Mrs. E. J. McCabe left Saturday for Fayetteville where he will resume his studies at the University of Arkansas.

—o—

Miss Elmina Fontaine has returned from a holiday visit with relatives and friends in Little Rock and Clarksville, Ark.

—o—

Miss Nancy Woodford has returned to her home in Little Rock after a holiday visit with her aunties, Misses Marie ad Nannie Purkins.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harrison and daughter, Mary Elizabeth, are spending the week end with relatives and friends in Beebe.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Yocom of Texarkana were recent guests of Mrs. Yocom's sister, Mrs. M. M. McCloughan and Mr. McCloughan.

—o—

Mrs. Alma E. Alexander, who spent the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. H. O. Kyler and Mr. Kyler has returned to her home in Fayetteville.

—o—

The Young Mothers' circle of the First Methodist church will meet Monday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. Kenneth Hamilton 119 South Washington street, with Mrs. Byron Andres as joint hostess. All the young mothers of the church are cordially in vited to meet with this circle.

—o—

Miss Jewell Mae Harrison has returned to Arkansas State Teachers College in Conway after a Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harrison.

—o—

The Woman's Missionary Society of the First Christian Church will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. E. G. Coop, with Mrs. Forest Cox as joint hostess and Mrs. Harry Phipps as leader.

—o—

Friends will be glad to know that the condition of Mrs. Ched Hall who underwent a major operation at the Julia Chester hospital on Friday is reported as being satisfactory to the attending physician.

—o—

Mrs. Brents McPherson and little daughter have returned to their home in Little Rock after a holiday visit with Mrs. McPherson's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Don Smith.

—o—

The condition of Miss Evelyn Bell, one of the nurses at the Julia Chester hospital who underwent a major operation on Wednesday is reported as being improved.

—o—

Circle No. 3 of the W. M. S., First Methodist church will meet at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. G. Allison, West avenue B with Mrs. L. W. Young as joint hostess.

—o—

Circle No. 1 of the W. M. S. Mrs. John P. Cox leader, will meet Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ernest O'Neill, on South Hervey street.

—o—

Little Miss Mary Ann Atchinson of Idabel, Okla., underwent an operation at the Julia Chester hospital Saturday morning.

—o—

Circle Number 4 of the Ladies Missionary society of the First Methodist church with Mrs. D. B. Thompson as leader will meet at 2:30 Monday afternoon at the home of Miss Mamie Briant. Associate hostesses are Mrs. A. M. Sanders and Mrs. T. R. Billingsley.

NEWS of the CHURCHES

OUR LADY OF GOOD HOPE
Feast of the Most Holy Name, Jesus.

8:00—Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Discourse: "Power of the Holy Name"
9:00—Catechetical Instructions.
4:00—Study "Our Sunday Visitor."
5:00—Benediction with the Most Blessed Sacrament and Litany of the Most Holy Name.

Monday, Feast of the Three Wise Men, called Epiphany Day, Holy Mass at 6:30.

FIRST BAPTIST

The following correction is herein called to the attention of the congregation and friends of the First Baptist church. Instead of the pastor preaching at the evening service this church is to have the privilege of hearing the Rev. Daniel Rosoff, distinguished Baptist evangelist, as he and his father bring a message in sermon and song.

The pastor is anxious that the greatest possible number of the membership and friends of the First Baptist church hear this remarkable preacher and to hear the music of the father in this service.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Guy D. Holt, Pastor

As tomorrow will be the first Sunday of the New Year, we are very anxious to have everyone start it off right religiously by making this year a church going year.

Our Bible school will begin promptly at 9:45 a. m., under the direction of our Superintendent Mr. Lloyd Coop, and he is very anxious that we have a large attendance.

Morning worship at 11 a. m., sermon subject, "In the Beginning and Always." Evening worship at 7: 30 p.m., sermon subject, "A. D."

Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. in the church bungalow. Official Board meeting at 2 p. m. Sunday. Mid-week prayer service Wednesday at 7:30 p.m., and W. M. S. meeting Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. G. Coop.

We extend a hearty invitation of welcome to one and all to come and be with us in our services.

Victims' Amazing

(Continued from page one)

commission basis, going around to farm communities and holding meetings to drum up interest.

The stories told at such meetings and by some of the solicitors would curl your hair. Wide-eyed Wisconsin prospects were told that debts owed the Drake estate in 66 countries in the world, with 300 years' compound interest, were really the cause of the depression when the Drake estate began to call in the debts!

That all the gold and silver in the world really belongs to the estate, which is why the United States began calling in both, and why England left the gold standard!

That President Roosevelt, when falsely represented by the newspapers as being on a fishing trip, had really gone to England to settle the estate!

Link Hoover in Case

They were told, too, that if Hoover had been re-elected the estate would alreadyhave been distributed, but that long procedure had to be gone through with to explain it all to the new Roosevelt administration!

That Hartzell is not really in jail, but is simply waiting to release a secret understanding with the Bank of England which will start the golden flood pouring across the prairies!

No tale is too wild to be believed in the communities where the Drake estate has become practically a cult. One minister testified of the estate story that the people of his community "ate it, slept it, and drank it."

One inmate of an Iowa poorhouse secured 50-cent contributions from his fellows.

An Illinois woman wrote that she had a teapot of Drake's great-grandfather, and when could she get her money?

Another went so far as to query the Bank of England. On getting a reply that the Drake estate had long ago been settled, he simply repeated his plaintive query, "What steps do I take to get my money?"

Hope Beyond Belief

One Nebraska farmer was so sure that the big dividend was coming "within 60 days" that he didn't even plant any crops in the spring. Cases are many in which farms were mortgaged, possessions sold, and sacrifices made to "invest" in the Drake estate.

Seldom has such a parade of credulity passed any given point as that which has filed before Federal Judge Philip L. Sullivan in this trial.

Testimony of Inspector Arthur Bishop of Scotland Yard that England does not recognize the existence of any such estate is not likely to shake the faith of those to whom the "Drake estate" has become a holy cause and an obsession.

Baseball Doesn't Want Ruth, So He Goes to Camp "on Own"

Yanks Quit Him, He Didn't Quit Yanks—But the Babe Is Well Off, Worth ½ Million Dollars

This is the first of four articles on Babe Ruth, the man baseball forgot.
By HARRY GRAYSON
Spirts Editor, NEA Service

NEW YORK.—Baseball no longer wants George Herman Ruth, but George Herman Ruth wants baseball, so he's headin' south to sit on the sidelines for the first time in 23 years.

The more you think of it, the stranger it seems that baseball denies a place to Ruth, the man who did more for it than any other individual.

Ruth's proudest possesison is an original of a cartoon drawn while his mighty bat was making the public forget the Black Sox unpleasantness of 1919 and 1920.

It depicts the sunshine of the Babe's brilliance and honesty dispelling the black cloud that enshrouded the game following the Chicago scandal. It hangs with many other mementos of the old home run king's remarkable career in the d enof his magnificent 14-room apartment overlooking Grant's Tomb and the Hudson.

Ruth points to it, and says: "Baseball owners are a forgetful lot."

There is no real bitterness in Ruth's heart. Babe was keenly disappointed at being unable to land a managerial appointment. The Bam rightfully felt that he was entitled to the opportunity. Col. Jacob Rupert placed Bob Shawkey at the helf of the Yankees, yet refused the man who made possible the erection of the tremendous Yakee Stadium the same chance.

Ruth Says Yanks Quit Him

Ruth asserts that the Yankees quit him, and that it was not a case of his quitting the Yankees when he made the mistake of going to the Boston Braves last spring.

Colonel Ruppert paid Ruth $35 000 in 1934, after which the daddy of all long distance hitters agreed that his spindly legs could no longer carry his huge body through regular assignments. During the world series that fall, Babe announced that it was a pilot's position or nothing in 1935, but practically everybody suspected that he would remain with the outfit he "made" as a sort of show window.

There was genuine surprise therefore when Ruth signed a three-year parchment with the Boston Braves at $25,000. Babe's ambition to be an executive was satisfied when he was made a vice president.

"The fact that I accepted $10,000 less from Judge Emil Fuchs is evidence of my willingness to stand a cut by the Yankees," explains the Bam. "I had good reason to believe that I would not be offered a contract."

Ruth left one of the wealthiest organizations in the business for a broken outfit, and again was disapointed. But he is the type that gets over disappointments.

"Baseball's all right," he laughs. "It's the owners in it."

Yankees Still Babe's Club

Ruth still regards the Yankees as his ball club. And he's going to St. Petersburg, where he oiled up the most potent swing in the annals of the sport each spring since he joined the Yankees 17 years ago.

"I'm going to fish, golf, park myself on those green benches with the rest of the old folks, and watch the Yankees and Braves," declares Babe.

Everybody is more excited about what Ruth is going to do than the Bam himself. Ruth is the least-worried unemployed man in America, and why shouldn't he be?

Ruth, with his happy family around him, is worth $500,000, practically all of which is tied up in annuities. Babe earned a million in baseball salaries alone, not to mention the by-products. The annuities make it possible for him to live like an imperial potentate, which he does. Royalties on wearing apparel and whatnot, broadcasts, and writings bring in handsome returns.

The English want him to teach baseball over there, and he has a similar offer from Japan. He can open a cafe or store on other people's money whenever he cares to. He rejects one proposition after another to go on tour. For the time being he has put everything off until 1937.

"Yes, I'd still like to manage a major league ball club, but baseball seems to have made up its mind that it can get along without me," says Ruth. "So I guess I'll have to struggle along without baseball."

NEXT: Babe Ruth's nemesies.

Congress Urged To

(Continued from page one)

ers within the proposed Eudora spillway area.

Government Prompt

"As a consequence of the large amount of interest already accrued and still accruing on the principal sum sought to be recovered," said Cummings, "If judgment against the government is obtained, and for other good reasons shown, the Department of Justice has made all reasonable efforts to compel the railroad company to proceed with the case by promptly submitting its evidence. These efforts have been consistently resisted by the railroad and the government's motion to expedite the trial of the case was overruled.

"Owing to the long delay in instituting suit on interest-bearing claims against the government and the plaintiff's delay in prosecuting such suits after their institution, there is submitted for your consideration the avisability of submitting the matter to the congress with a vie wof obtaining legislation prohibiting the allowance of 6 per cent interest in such cases or in any case where the plaintiff delays the trial of a case, thereby permitting interest at 6 per cent to run for a long period of time for which under existing law is government is liable if judgment is rendered in favor of the plaintiff."

Noted Jews Will Hold Service Here

Albert and Daniel Rosoff at First Baptist Church Sunday Night

Albert and Daniel Rosoff, Jewish father and son, recognied by leaders of the Southern Baptist Convention as the greatest Jewish Evangelists in America will be heard in a short series of services in Hope for the first time.

These men have appeared in over 400 churches of their own denomination, and among th indorsers of their work can be found the names of such men as Dr. George W. Truett, of Dallas, Texas. Dr. Lee Scarborough, Pres. of Southwestern Seminary at Fort Worth, Texas; Dr. M. E. Dodd, former president of the Sotuhern Baptist convention, and Dr. E. Y. Mullins, former president of the Baptist World Alliance.

Rev. Wallace R. Rogers announces that the Rosoffs will preach at First Baptist Church Sunday night, and will bring a special musical program.

The Rev. B. Webb has invited these men to preach for him at the Hope Gospel Tabernacle Sunday morning.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings at 7:30 the Rosoffs will continue in special services at the city hall auditorium.

World problems as seen through the eyes of a Christian Jew will be discussed at the auditorium, and the church going public of Hope and vicinity regardless of denominational affiliation will be given the opportunity of hearing these men, who have broken attendance records in practically every church in which hey have appeared.

Alber Rosoff the father, 66 years of age, has appeared on the concert platfor mand in Grand Opera with the greatest voice in the world, and for 14 years the elder Rosoff was head of the vocal deparment of the Michigan Conservatory of Music in Detroit, Mich. He will be heard glorifying Christ in song at each service. Daniel Rosoff, the son, brings to the pulpit a dynamic personality, that combines elloquence, wit, pathos, and a legally trained mind, together with a cultured Jewish background that holds the congregation from the first to the last word. The Baptist ministers of Little Rock in a recent meeting went on record in writing, that young Rosoff is beyond question of doubt one of the greatest Bible espositors in our land today. No offerings or collections will be taken.

The Rosoffs will close their stay in Hope Thursday evening, at which time they will present their famous "Jewish Feast of the Passover." This service will be illustrated, and a living cast of talent will take part. The congregation will be taken into a typical orthodox Jewish home, during the time that they celebrate their Passover Feast. Albert Rosoff will preside at the head of the table, and will chant the services in Hebrew language, just as he used to do in his own home before his conversion, and Daniel Rosoff will explain in the English language everything that takes place at the table. The New Testament significance of everything at the table will be pointed out. A new conception of the Lord's Supper is given, and a keener appreciation of the Bible s always the result of this portrayel. The Passover Feast was staged eight times in Little Rock, and people were turned away each time, so great were thq crowds.

A small admission charge will be made for the Passover presentation, and tickets can now be gotten at the Barlow Hotel.

All services begin at 7:30 at the auditorium and the public is cordially invited.

Ronald Colman in 'Tale of 2 Cities'

Elizabeth Allan His Leading Lady in Charles Dickens' Famous Story

Truly magnificent in its spectacular sweep, yet absorbing in its delightful intimacy, "A Tale of Two Cities," starring Ronald Colman comes to the Saenger for 3 shows only, Sunday at 2 and 9 p. m. and Monday night at 8 p. m.

It takes its place among the immortal works of the screen, entertainment which cannot be praised too highly.



It is a photoplay that no man, woman or child can afford to miss.

Ronald Colman's fans will find him at his best. He never has had a role which gave him such opportunity for the quiet humor, the high drama and the poignancy he expresses so well. As Sydney Carton, whimsical, sardonic, brilliant wastrel, he reaches the peak of his artistic career.

The story of "A Tale of Two Cities" is intimately known to millions of readers. It tells of the joys and sorrows, the adventures and the trials of a little group of people, English and French, who are caught in the maelstrom of the French Revolution of 1789. Specifically, it tells of the strange love of Carton and Lucie Manette, played by Elizabeth Allan—a love that was doomed to frustration in life, yet which transcends death in its sublime majesty.

Behind the Scenes in Washington
By Rodney Dutcher

(Continued from page one)

organize any larger percentage of radio and refrigerator employes.

These are now pretty much mass-production and assembly-line workers rather than skilled craftsmen.

Carey, firm in the saddle after a recent convention of his organization in Pittsburgh, waits for action. He hasn't yet said "— or else!" But it's always in the background.

Which is just another reason why the meeting of the Federation's executive council in Miami next month is going to be one of the hottest that it has held for many a long year.

The whole Lewis move for industrialization must be considered, with the booming voice of Lewis conspicuously absent.

Belton

Mr. and Mrs. Voner Daniel and children of Smackover visited relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wheeliss of Handford, Calif., are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Dotson.

Homer Harris of Magnolia spent the holidays with his mother, Mrs. H. Harris.

Miss Mattie Leslie and three nieces of DeQueen are the holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Leslie.

Jess Tinsley and Miss Avonna Cline, both of McCaskill were united in marriage by C. T. Dotson at his home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Bass and little son, Jimmie, of Sudan, Texas, are the guests of Mrs. Bass' grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Dotson.

Miss Maggie Leslie of Magnolia is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Coffman and children of Smackover were the guests of relatives here this week.

Othel Dotson of Longview were the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Dotson Christmas day.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Jackson was buried Monday at the Murle cemetery. We wish to express our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Dotson and children of Nashville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Dotson Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moses of McCaskill were guests of relatives here Wednesday.

Greetings 1936
May Your New Year Be a HAPPY ONE
THE GIFT SHOP
(Mrs. C. P. Holland

Fried Chicken
Roast Goose
For Your
SUNDAY DINNER
Deliciously Prepared and Properly Served
DIAMOND CAFE
in the Hotel Henry

Start the New Year RIGHT
By getting these Special Sick Room Values at Cox's
Sterno Vaporizer for the Croup. $1.00
Complete with can of Sterno and Stove.....
Albatum—the stainless white salve for colds and sore chests. Large Size Jar..... 25c
B-D—One Minute Clinical Fever Thermometer—Each $1.00
Electric Heating Pads—large size in assorted colors. Made of soft downy wool.... $1.98
Taylor Weather Thermometers. Very accurate 25c to 59c
John P. Cox Drug Co.
Phone 84 We Give Eagle Stamps

For All Kinds of INSURANCE
See
Roy Anderson
and Company

COMMON OLD ITCH
Is Still With Us
Prescription No. 200,000 will cure it. It kills the parasites in the skin.
50c
JOHN S. GIBSON
Drug Company
"The REXALL Store"
Phone 63
Hope, Ark. Established 1885

Notice
3
Shows Only
SHORTS Musical and News

Across the motion picture firmament flames a mighty screen drama—an epic of tremendous sweep and emotional appeal—climaxed by one of the most thrilling love stories of all time! Penned by the master, Charles Dickens, out of the heart of humanity . . . it comes to life on the screen at the—



SAENGER THEATRE
SUNDAY at 2 & 9 p. m.
MONDAY at 8 p. m
Ronald COLMAN
A TALE OF TWO CITIES
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture
with
Elizabeth ALLAN, Basil RATHBONE, Edna May OLIVER, Blanche YURKA, Reginald OWEN, Henry B. WALTHALL

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY
Dick Powell, Marion Davies, Pat O'Brien
—in—
"PAGE MISS GLORY"

Greatest Jewish Evangelists in America
Albert & Daniel Rosoff
(Father and Son)
at
City Hall Auditorium
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday
Jan. 6-7-8-9 7:30 p.m.
Albert, the father, former operatic star will sing for Christ.
Daniel, the son, preacher, lawyer, poet, author, and one of the greatest Bible expositors in the world, will preach.

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Special—5 Gal. Hi-Grade Lube Oil $1.50
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CUT AND GROUND TO FIT ANY CAR
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WANTED—HEADING BOLTS
White Oak—Whisky and Oil grade, Overcup, Post Oak and Red Oak. Round Sweet Gum Blocks.
For prices and specifications, See
HOPE HEADING COMPANY
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A HAPPY HEALTHY NEW YEAR / WE CLEAN FOR YOU
Resolve — to have us Dry Clean your garments thruout the New Year.
PHONE 3-8-5
Hall Bros.
CLEANERS & HATTERS

Bargain 15 pounds of WASHING 49¢
NEW DAMP WASH SERVICE
NELSON-HUCKINS LAUNDRY COMPANY

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I will attend in person, or by deputy, at the following time and places, for the purpose of Assessing Taxes in Hempstead County, Arkansas, to-wit:

1936

Beards Chapel, Wednesday	January 22
Goodlett's Box, morning of Thursday	January 23
Union, at Ingram's Filling Station, afternoon	January 23
Cross Roads at Dudney's Store, Friday afternoon	January 24
Fulton, Saturday and Monday	January 25-27
Patmos, Tuesday	January 28
Spring Hill, Wednesday	January 29
DeAnn, Thursday	January 30
Deannyville, Friday afternoon	January 31
Blevins, Saturday and Monday	February 1-3
Belton, Tuesday	February 4
McCaskill, Wednesday	February 5
Tokio, Thursday morning	February 6
Bingen, Friday	February 7
Ozan, Monday	February 10
Columbus, Tuesday	February 11
McNab, Wednesday morning	February 12
Saratoga, Wednesday afternoon	February 12
Landes Store, Thursday	February 13
Guernsey, afternoon of Friday	February 14
Piney Grove, afternoon of Saturday	February 15
Hope, Monday, Feb. 17 to and including Saturday (At the City Hall)	March 21
Washington, at the Court House March 23 to	April 10

After which the penalty required by law will be added. All tax payers are requested to bring their land numbers to avoid errors.

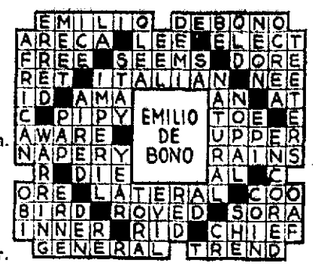
ISABELLE E. ONSTEAD
Tax Assessor of Hempstead County

Benefactor of Mankind

HORIZONTAL

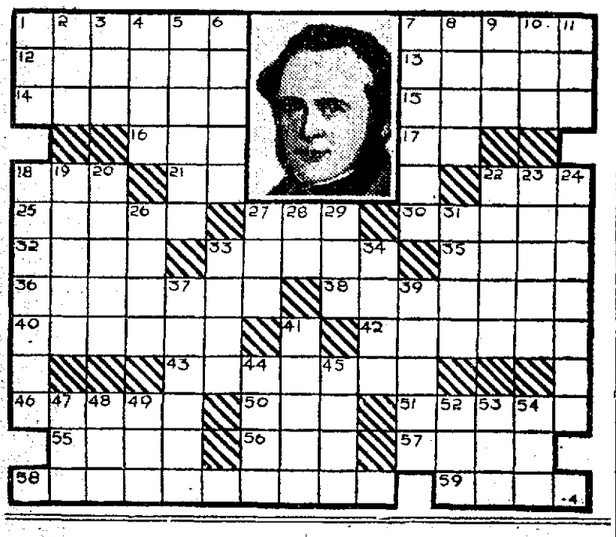
1, 7 Man who helped take pain out of operations.
12 Ascended.
13 Bay window.
14 To hang down.
15 Midshipman.
16 Devoured.
17 To exist.
18 Stream obstruction.
21 Alleged power.
22 Constellation.
25 Prepares for publication.
27 Boy.
29 Clan symbol.
32 Short letter.
33 Slavic jelly.
35 Intertwined into fabric.
36 Ringlets.
38 One that wakens.
40 Part of the foot.
42 Horse fennel.
43 Provided with cilia.
46 Layer of tiles.
50 Poem.
51 Witch.
55 Baseball team.
56 By.
57 Sleigh.
58 He demonstrated the use of ——.
59 Afresh.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



VERTICAL

1 Possessed.
2 Native metal.
3 To tear stitches.
4 Toward sea.
5 Patchwork maps.
6 Finished.
7 Burrowing animal.
8 Great lake.
9 Cover.
10 Guided.
11 Sneaky.
18 He was a ——
19 To decorate.
20 Ticks.
22 To make amends.
23 Noisy jollity.
24 He was born in ——.
26 Examination.
27 Circular fortification.
28 Like.
29 Moisture.
31 Is indebted.
33 Military cap.
34 To endure.
37 Clandestine.
39 Turns over.
41 Animal skins.
44 To canter.
45 Pertaining to air.
47 Wayside hotel.
48 Falsehood.
49 Being.
52 Wing.
53 Males.
54 Fish.



Rocky Mound

There seems to be quite a lot of moving in this community at this time.

Mrs. Dewey Bearden and children spent last Friday with Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Rogers.

We are sorry Mr. and Mrs. Andy Jordan moved away, but wish them success in their new home.

Carl Goldwater of Shallow Water, Texas, is visiting relatives of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Deward Silvey and family spent the Christmas holidays with home folks of Nevada county.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton Huddleston and family of Hope were calling on Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Rogers, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Porter Power and little son of Seminole, Okla., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barto Bearden.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Rogers and baby called on her home folks of New Hope Sunday afternoon.

We are glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family move into our community.

Raymond Jordan spent Tuesday night with Raymond Johnston.

Arl Pickard of Hope spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pickard.

Old Liberty

Health is not so good in this community at present.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Harrison spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hicks.

Hollis Stulks of Patmos is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shearer.

Mrs. L. K. Boyce called on Mrs. Oscar Vanriper Sunday night.

George Griffin and Howard Thompson were the bed side visitors of T. F. Hicks Monday night.

Miss Ruth Winchester spent last week visiting relatives of Mineral Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Thompson called on relatives of this place Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Pett Downs called on Mr. and Mrs. Allen Downs Tuesday night.

Hollis Stulks is home after visiting relatives of Locksburg.

Miss Kathleen Downs called on Miss Isabella Boyce Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Downs spent last week with relatives in Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hicks called on Mrs. Edna Hicks Sunday night.

Sorry to report that Mr. and Mrs. George Shearer are on the sick list. We hope for them a speedy recovery.

Sheppard

Miss Gladys Golden of Evening Shade spent Christmas with Miss Christeen Cornelius.

Mrs. Alice Finley was shopping in Hope Saturday.

Walter and Roy Cornelius were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Olen Hubbard stopped by a while with Walter Cornelius Saturday enroute home from Hope.

Mr. Gentry was in Hope Monday.

Mrs. Alice Finley was in Hope Monday on business.

Mrs. Lura Hacker's Christmas tree and party was well attended and was enjoyed by all.

Miss Christeen Cornelius returned home Monday from spending the week end with Misses Gladys and Onia Golden of Evening Shade. She was accompanied home by Miss Onia who is spending a few days with Christeen Cornelius.

We are glad Mr. and Mrs. Tomia McBay of Battle Field have moved in our community also Mr. and Mrs. Jordan McBay.

There have been more than 15,000 bank failures in the United States since 1920.

Sell It! Find It! Rent It! Buy It!
in the Hope Star

MARKET PLACE

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.
1 time, 10c line, min. 30c

For consecutive insertions, minimmum of 3 lines in one ad
3 times, 6c line, min. 50c
6 times, 5c line, min. 90c
26 times, 3½c line, min. $2.70
(Average 5½ words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads will be accepted with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

FOUND

FOUND—Black shoe, newly half-sold, and rubber heeled. Owner may claim by paying for this ad. 3-3tdh

WANTED

WANTED — Furnished apartment with private bath. Phone 120. 4-3tc

WANTED TO TRADE—My Chevrolet truck for any size acreage on highway near Hope at once. Tom Carrel 3-3tp

WANTED—Four foot cord wood. Dry. Hope Steam Laundry. 3-3tp

WANTED—Five copies Reed & Kellogg's Higher Lessons. We buy old books, Religious and Historical. Jas. H. Bennett, 110 N Washington. Phone 669 J. 3-3tc

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Horses and mules. See C. H. Sutton at Sutton and Hale Service Station, Hope, Ark. 12-26tp

FOR SALE—3 good mules, wagon and harness. Reasonable. Apply at Middlebrooks Grocery, S. Main 3-2tc

FOR SALE OR RENT—6 room house. Call 834. 3-3tc

Want It Printed
RIGHT?



We'll have a printing expert call on you, and you'll have an economical, high-quality job. Whatever your needs, we can serve them.

Star Publishing COMPANY
"Printing That Makes an Impression"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — By AHERN



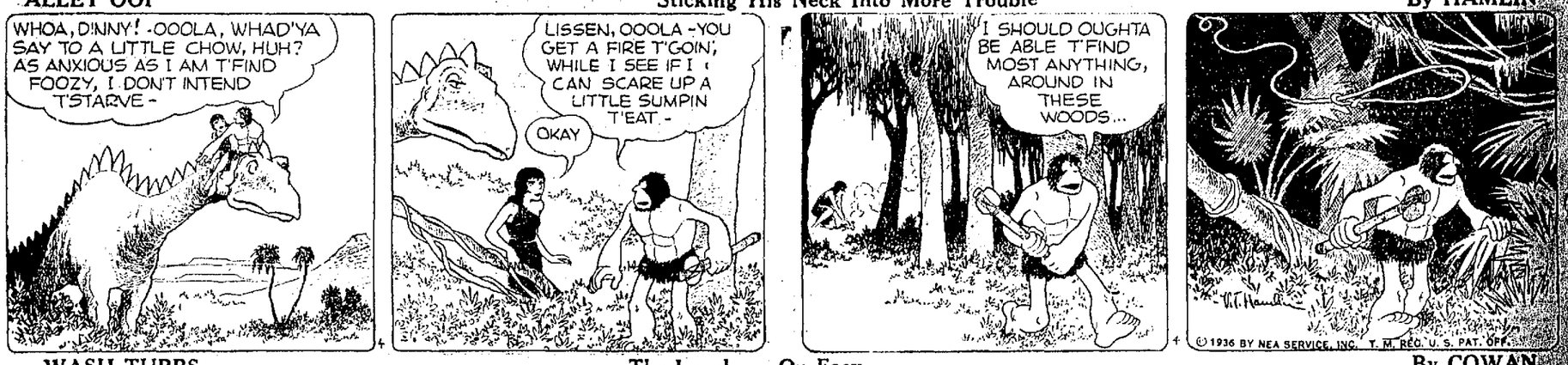
OUT OUR WAY — By WILL



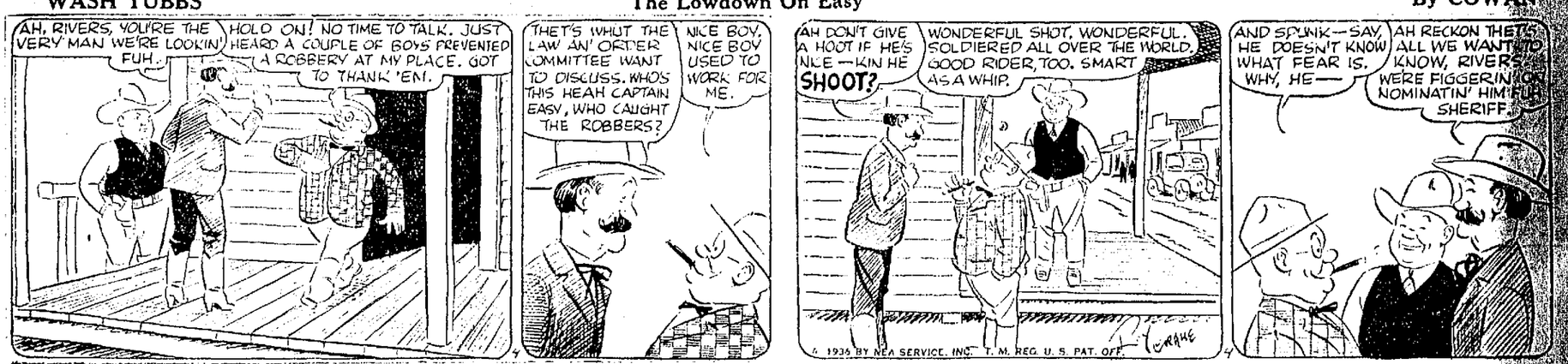
BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — Mum's the Word — By MARTIN



ALLEY OOP — Sticking His Neck Into More Trouble — By HAMLIN



WASH TUBBS — The Lowdown On Easy — By COWAN



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — Heavenly Days — By CRANE



THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop) — Windy Ices Up — By BLOSSER

